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MEMOIR

OF THE

FAMILIES OF M'COMBIE AND THOMS

"Man is properly the only object that interests man."—GOETHE.

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MEMOIR

OF THE

FAMILIES OF M'COMBIE AND THOMS

ORIGINALLY M'INTOSH AND M'THOMAS

COMPILED FROM

HISTORY AND TRADITION

*2333.18

BY

WILLIAM M'COMBIE SMITH

NEW EDITION

7313

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD AND SONS
EDINBURGH AND LONDON
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PREFACE TO FIRST EDITION (1887).

THE first question regarding the publication of a new book ought to be, Does it contain anything not already known to those likely to read it? Of the present work it may safely be said that much of what it contains is not already known to probable readers. The second question, in the event of the first being satisfactorily answered, ought to be, Are the contents of sufficient interest or value to warrant publication? It would be presumptuous on the part of the compiler to answer this question affirmatively. He may be permitted, however, to say, that he believes that what is authentic and historical in the life of John M'Comie of

Forter is of interest and value as illustrative of the social and political life of the seventeenth century; and that the record of the position attained and work accomplished by several of his descendants in the counties of Aberdeen, Fife, and Forfar, and the means by which their position was attained and work accomplished, will be found interesting, valuable, and instructive. If the traditionary events are of less value, they are still interesting, and their publication may be excused on the ground that most of them were likely soon otherwise to have passed irretrievably into oblivion.

W. M'C. S.

PREFACE TO NEW EDITION.

IN the 'Memoir of the Family of M'Combie,' as first published, it was stated that, "Of the subsequent fortunes of those of the sons of M'Comie Mor who remained south of the Grampians we have no authentic record." Yet for many years the descendants of one of these sons had occupied honourable and conspicuous positions in public life in the county of Forfar. But how was Mr M'Combie of Easterskene, in Aberdeenshire, to know that Provost Thoms, Dundee, or Mr Thoms of Aberlemno, in Forfarshire, was, like himself, a scion of the family of M'Comie Mor? Only by each coming to know, not the surname only, but the history and genealogy of

the other, could they come to recognise each other as kinsmen. This *rapprochement* was nearly brought about through Mr Jervise, author of the 'Memorials of Angus and Mearns.' As readers of that work are aware, Mr Jervise took a great interest in the history of John M'Intosh or M'Comie of Forter, and having satisfied himself that his friend Mr M'Combie of Easterskene was the representative of Donald in the north, it was characteristic of the man to try and find out the representative, if any, of the sons, whose names he could not give, who went south ('Memorials of Angus and Mearns,' page 32). Mr Thoms of Aberlemno was able not only to give the name of one son who went south, but to satisfy Mr Jervise that he, Mr Thoms, was his lineal descendant. This information was to be inserted in the new edition of the 'Memorials' which Mr Jervise was engaged on, but which he did not live to finish. The death of Mr Jervise being followed not long afterwards by that of Mr Thoms, the prospect of a meeting between any of the descendants of Mr Angus

and Donald seemed to fall into abeyance again. The publication of the 'Memoir of the Family of M'Combie' brought about the desired result, as Sheriff Thoms soon after brought to Mr M'Combie's notice the history of the descendants of Mr Angus. This led to the first meeting between these branches of the family of M'Comie Mor that had taken place for over two hundred years, one result of which is the present Memoir, which now includes the history of the descendants of Mr Angus, as well as that of the descendants of Donald, and several additional details regarding the genealogy and property of M'Comie Mor and his ancestors in Glenshee, for which the compiler desires to express his indebtedness to Mrs M. S. Smith, Cliffe House, Sheffield, whose researches into the early history of the M'Kenzies in Glenshee threw additional light on that of the M'Intoshes or M'Thomases at the same time.

W. M'C. S.

Persie, by Blairgowrie,
November 1889.

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THE FAMILIES OF M'COMBIE AND THOMS.

INTRODUCTION.

BIOGRAPHY is ever the most profitable and interesting matter for both writer and reader. The life of the most commonplace man or woman or family, it has been remarked, were it fully unfolded, would be full of interest; and in proportion as the individual or family becomes conspicuous, the interest increases. In some instances the interest attaching to a family name centres round one individual, who appears as a bright particular star, outshining all the others. In other cases the interest attaching to a family name is continued throughout many generations,

by a succession of men who distinguish themselves in their day and generation as not of common mould. In either case there arises, among those inheriting the family name, that pride of ancestry so highly to be prized by those whose heritage it is. An honourable pride of ancestry is one of the most valuable incentives to the maintenance of human worth and greatness. It is from the honourable pride and ambition of the individual members of distinguished families to maintain in undiminished honour the prestige of the family name that the permanent stability and greatness of a nation arises. National pride in the nation's history, and national ambition to hand down to posterity its honour and glory untarnished, or even with added lustre, is the outcome of the combined efforts of the individuals and families comprising the nation, animated by the desire either to maintain and add to individual and family renown already acquired, or to be the first to bring renown to an individual or family not previously distinguished.

The Celtic population of the Highlands of

Scotland have always been remarkable for the tenacity with which they have maintained the name and honours of the various clans, with their distinct branches or septs. This determination has naturally led to a desire to collect and preserve authentic records of the lives of the leading members of whatever clan or family has achieved an honourable position, and has through successive generations maintained that position; and the object of the present memoir is to put on record and preserve whatever has come down to the present time, through history or tradition, concerning the families of M'Combie and Thoms, branches of the Clan M'Intosh.

CHAPTER I.

ORIGIN OF THE CLAN M'INTOSH — ORIGIN OF THE FAMILY OF M'COMBIE — CALLED CLAN M'THOMAS, ACTS OF PARLIAMENT 1587 AND 1594 — SETTLED IN GLENSHEE — INTERMARRIAGE WITH FARQUHARSONS—BOND OF MANRENT TO LACHLAN MOR, SIXTEENTH CHIEF OF THE M'INTOSHES.

THE founder of the Clan M'Intosh was Shaw M'Duff, second son of the fifth Earl of Fife, who distinguished himself in quelling a rebellion among the Moray tribes, against Malcolm IV., about the years 1161-63, and whose descendants thenceforward assumed the name M'Intosh = Mac-an-Toiseach = son of the foremost or chief man. The Clan M'Intosh, of which the family of M'Combie is a branch, was in turn a branch of the still older Clan Chattan, the derivation of which is uncertain. The famous fight on the North Inch of Perth, in 1396, in the reign of

Robert III., between the Clan Chattan and Clan Quhele, was fought by the ancestors of the present M'Intoshes, M'Phersons, and Camerons.

From Angus Og, son of Angus, the sixth chief of the Clan M'Intosh, who died in 1345, were descended the M'Intoshes of Glen Tilt, who afterwards settled at Dalmunzie in Glenshee. It was probably owing to the settlement of this branch of the M'Intoshes in Glenshee, that the descendants of Adam M'William[1] of Garvamore, in Badenoch, a natural son[2] of William,[3] the seventh chief, also settled in Glenshee, Strathardle, and Glenisla.

This Adam M'Intosh, son of William, the seventh chief of the Clan M'Intosh, was the founder of that branch of the clan which afterwards came to be known by the surname of M'Thomas = son of Thomas, which in time became corrupted into M'Thomie, M'Homie, M'Omie, M'Comie, and latterly M'Combie and Thoms. The surname M'Intosh was used interchangeably with M'Comie until the settlement in

[1] Appendix, Note A. [2] Appendix, Note B. [3] Appendix, Note C.

Aberdeenshire. The family of M'Combie took its rise, therefore, as a separate and distinct branch of the Clan M'Intosh in the latter half of the fourteenth century. In the original feu-charter,[1] of date 7th September 1568, the M'Combies are described as being *ab antiquo* tenants and possessors of Finnegand in Glenshee.

In the "Roll of the Landdislordis and Baillies" appended to the Act of Parliament, of date 1587, "for the quieting and keeping in obedience of the disordourit subjectis inhabitantis of the Bordouris, Hielandis, and Ilis," commonly called "The General Band," there is first given "The Roll of the names of the Landislordis and Baillies of Landis in the Hielandis and Iles, quhair brokin men hes duelt and presentlie duellis," followed by "The Roll of the Clannis [in the Hielandis and Iles] that hes Capitanes, Cheiffis, and Chiftanes quhome on thay depend, oft tymes aganis the willis of thair Landislordis: and of sum speciale personis of branchis of the saidis clannis." In

[1] Appendix, Note D.

the latter roll there occurs the "Clan M'Thomas in Glensche."

In the roll of the clans of 1587, following "Clan M'Thomas in Glensche," are the "Fergussonis, Spaldingis," without locality given, and the "Makintoscheis in Athoill," showing that Angus Og's descendants, together with those of Adam, son of the seventh chief, still held Glen Tilt and Glenshee as their headquarters.

In the roll of the broken clans in the Highlands and Isles, in the Act of Parliament "for punishment of thift, reiff, oppressioun, and soirning," of date 1594, there are included under "many brokin men," the "Fergussonis, Spadingis, M'Intosheis in Athoill, M'Thomas in Glensche," and "Ferquharsonis in Bra of Mar." The necessity for this second roll, so soon following on that of 1587, is set forth as follows: "Oure Soverane Lord and his estaitis in this present Parliament, considering that, nochtwithstanding the sundrie Actis maid be his Hienes, and his maist nobill progenitouris, for punischment of the authoris of thift, reiff, oppression, and sorning,

and masteris and sustenaries of thevis; yet sic hes bene, and presentlie is, the barbarous cruelties and daylie heirschippis of the wickit thevis and lymmaris of the clannis and surenames following, inhabiting the Hielands and Iles," &c.

In both rolls the M'Intoshes, Fergussons, Spaldings, and M'Thomases occur together; and in the 'Geography of the Clans of Scotland,' by Mr T. B. Johnston and Colonel J. A. Robertson, the M'Intoshes are marked in the map as in Glen Tilt only, and the M'Thomas clan in the head of Glenshee, with the Fergussons lower down, and the Spaldings lowest down in what is now known as the Blackwater district, and in Strathardle around Ashintully. There is evidently something wrong in this arrangement. The M'Intoshes were in Glen Tilt previous to 1587; but they were also in Dalmunzie, in the head of Glenshee. Where the Fergussons are placed in the map, Finnegand is situated, where no Fergussons were at that time nor since; and in 1568 the M'Thomases had been "*ab antiquo*" possessors of Finnegand, and were in possession

of it for long after 1594. The Spaldings were, until comparatively recent times, tenants and possessors in the Blackwater district of Glenshee, and in and around Ashintully in Strathardle. Bearing in mind that the M'Intoshes and M'Thomases were of the same origin, and that long after this time of 1587, or even of 1594, the head of the Clan M'Thomas used the surname M'Intosh interchangeably with M'Comie, there can be little doubt but that Glen Tilt in Athole, with the head of Glenshee, should be set down in a clan map of the sixteenth century as held by M'Intoshes, and the district between the head of Glenshee and what is now the Blackwater district, as held by the branch of the M'Intoshes known by the surnames of M'Intosh, M'Thomas, and M'Comie, and below the M'Comies, the Spaldings. The Fergussons in the map ought to be placed in the Glenshee south of Dunkeld, held, in part at least, by Fergusson, Baron of Fandowie, and not in the Glenshee north of Dunkeld.

It is clearly established, however, both by the

parliamentary records of Scotland and by charter, that the M'Comies were a distinct family, settled in Glenshee in the sixteenth century. The phrase *ab antiquo*, in the charter of 1568, establishes a settlement long previous to that; and their descent from William, seventh chief of the M'Intoshes, points to this settlement as being probably in the end of the fourteenth or beginning of the fifteenth century.

In the roll of 1594, the M'Thomases in Glenshee are immediately followed by the Farquharsons in Braemar. The great hero of the Farquharsons was the renowned Finla Mor. In 1547, he was standard-bearer in the disastrous battle of Pinkie, where he was slain. It is an interesting fact that the great hero of the M'Comies, *the* M'Comie Mor, was a lineal descendent of Finla Mor's. Finla Mor's first wife was a daughter of Baron Reid of Kincardine-Stewart. Their eldest son, William, married Beatrix Gordon, daughter of Lord Sutherland, whose daughter was married to John M'Intosh of Finnegand. The family, therefore, had ac-

quired considerable influence and power in the sixteenth century; and in the words of the Act of Parliament of 1587, was depending on its own chief, "ofttimes against the will," it may be, of its feudal superior, the Earl of Athole. The concern expressed by Parliament in the doings of these "brokin men" — that is, branches of original clans who had assumed independence— naturally led these to confederate themselves. The measures adopted by the Scottish Government after the Act of Parliament of 1587, had evidently been ineffectual in bringing these broken men into submission; but the subject being taken up again so soon after, showed both that the independent branches were proving troublesome to their landlords and the Government, and that the latter was determined to bring them to account.

Accordingly, in the year following the Act of 1594, we find the distant colonies of the clan in Aberdeenshire and Perthshire granting a heritable band of manrent, at Invercauld, to Lachlan Mor, the sixteenth chief of the M'Intoshes. In

this band, dated March 1595, James M'Intosh of Gask, Donald Farquharson of Tulligarmont, John Farquharson of Invercauld, George, Lachlan, and Finlay Farquharson, brothers to the laird Donald (these four were sons, and John of Invercauld a grandson, of Finla Mor), Duncan M'Intosh of Dalmunzie, and Robert M'Homie in the burn of Glenshee, promise to maintain, fortify, and defend Lachlan and his heirs, "as our naturall cheiff."

CHAPTER II.

JOHN M'COMIE, *THE* M'COMIE MOR — FINNEGAND — BARONY OF FORTER—PERSONAL HISTORY, TRADITIONAL—FIGHT WITH THE KAIN-GATHERERS—ATTEMPT TO CARRY OFF M'COMIE MOR TO ATHOLE—FIGHT WITH A FOREIGN CHAMPION AT BLAIR-ATHOLE —SLAUGHTER OF THE CAIRD—M'COMIE MOR'S PUTTING-STONE AND WELL—SUBDUES A FIERCE BULL—SUPERNATURAL INCIDENTS: KNOX BAXTER AND THE WATER-KELPIE'S WIFE—TESTS THE COURAGE OF HIS ELDEST SON—PERSONAL HISTORY, HISTORICAL—FIRST A ROYALIST, BUT CHANGES SIDES—LITIGATION WITH LORD AIRLIE, 1661—EXCEPTED FROM ACT OF INDEMNITY, 1662—ATTENDS SUMMONS OF THE CHIEF OF THE M'INTOSHES, 1665—FEUD WITH THE FARQUHARSONS OF BROUGHDEARG—RAID OF CRANDART, 1669—FIGHT AT MOSS OF FORFAR, 1673 —TRIAL, M'COMIES *V.* FARQUHARSONS; FARQUHARSONS *V.* M'COMIES, 1673—DEATH OF M'COMIE MOR—HIS FAMILY.

FROM the end of the sixteenth to about the middle of the seventeenth century, there seems to have been a period of comparative quietude. The tranquillity of the rest of the country, from the Union of the Crowns to the beginning of the great Civil War, exerted its

influence on the Highlands also. About the beginning of this period was born John M'Comie, *the* M'Comie Mor, in whose lifetime the family rose to its highest point of influence and power in Perthshire and Forfarshire, and also sank to its lowest ebb, under powers and circumstances which the haughty chief was too proud to submit to, and in his old age unable successfully to resist. History and tradition alike bear testimony to the remarkable character of this Highland chief. The sagacity and indomitable spirit that characterised his mental qualities were not more conspicuous among his contemporaries than his extraordinary bodily strength. Sir Æneas M'Pherson, in his MS. history, makes mention of "John M'Intosh of Forter, commonly called M'Comie," as among "the oldest and wisest not only of my own, but of all our neighbour families; . . . all men of sense and reputation, and most of them so very old that if they were not acquainted with Finla Mor himself, they were at least personally known to his children." John M'Comie could not have been acquainted with

Finla Mor, but might have been personally acquainted with his children, his own grandmother being a granddaughter of Finla Mor.

Sir Æneas M'Pherson speaks of John M'Intosh, or M'Comie, as of Forter, of which barony he had obtained a wadset from the Earl of Airlie, some time about 1652.[1] Some eight years after entering on possession of Forter, he built a mansion-house on the estate at Crandart, where he took up his residence. Crandart is situated on the right bank of the Isla, about a mile and a half north of the old castle of Forter, which had been burned down by Argyll in 1640. Before proceeding further with the history of the M'Comies, it is necessary to describe the main features of the lands held by them in Perthshire and Forfarshire.

Finnegand, that had been so long in the possession of the M'Comies, lies wholly on the right bank of the Shee, in the parish of Kirkmichael, Perthshire. On the south-east corner, opposite Dalnaglar, the land on the side of the Shee at

[1] Appendix, Note E.

its lowest point is over 1000 feet above sea-level. For about two miles along the Shee, which from the mansion-house of Finnegand turns a little to the west, there is a belt of arable land, consisting of level haughs and gently sloping fields, extending from two to three hundred yards from the water-side; then a series of rounded heights, of no great elevation, leads to the foot of the range of mountains forming the watershed between Glenshee and the glens with their tributary streams stretching southwards to Strathardle. The land, with an easterly and north-easterly slope and aspect, is of moderate fertility; and from its height above sea-level is better adapted for green than white crops—grain crops being fully matured only in very favourable seasons. At about half a mile from the Shee, the mountains rise rather abruptly, culminating in Meall Odhar and Meall Uaine, the latter being 2600 feet above sea-level.

The shealing of Garmell, which is included in the charters of 1568 and 1571 [1] along with Finne-

[1] Appendix, Note F.

gand, lies on the east side of the Beg water, about three miles above the Spittal, and about 1300 feet above sea-level. There are the remains of dwelling-houses at Garmell, and the place is pointed out as having been the farthest up farm in Glenbeg, having become a farm in place of a shealing during part at least of the eighteenth century. But while Finnegand and the shealing of Garmell were the only lands included in the charter and instrument of saising of 1568, and the charter of 1571, in the instrument of saising following the latter charter, of date 30th September 1571, John Mackcomie, *younger* of Finnegand, is in feu firm, infefted and saised in "all and haill the landis and shealing place in Glenbeig callit Cronahery, with partis, pendickles, outseattis, girsingis, schealings, and pasturage pertaining thairto." Cronahery lies also on the east side of the Beg, immediately south of Garmell. It was considered the best farm in Glenbeg, and was occupied for several generations by the well-known Ramsays of Cronahery, who left it in 1813. There are still extensive larichs marking where the farmhouse and out-

houses stood, and the winding zigzag road that led up to the houses can still be seen. The ridges of the arable land, and the heaps of stones gathered from the fields, remain as mute witnesses of the industry of past generations. The Ramsays of Cronahery were looked upon as amongst the most enterprising of the Glenshee farmers, and are said to have been the first to introduce a cart into Glenbeg. For the past three generations the higher civilisation of arable over pasture land has steadily receded in Glenshee, but there are not wanting signs that it has about reached its lowest ebb, and may in another generation flow upwards again.

Next in chronological order comes an "Instrument of Tollerance in favour of John Makcomas for pasturing on the lands of Torridone." Torrydon or Corrydon lies immediately west of Finnegand. The instrument gives "tollerance, licence, and previlege to the said Johnne Makcomas and his airis linialy to descend of his body, to pasture their guddis, wyne and leid away fewall furth of ony pairt of the bordis of the saidis

landis of Torrydone underwrytten, in the merches and meithis efter specifeit." This right was given by "an honourable man, Alexander Maxwell of Teling, with consent of David Maxwell, his son and apparent heir," on account of "the gude will, service, and thankfullness done to thame by Johnne Makcomas, fewar of Fynekand, and his bairnes." This instrument bears date 11th November 1577.[1]

These seem to have been the whole of the possessions of the M'Comies in Glenshee until 1644. On the 10th July 1644, John M'Intosh of Finnegand got sasine on charter of sale of the lands of Kerrow in Glenshee, from John M'Intosh, *alias* Reid, in Carrowme (?) in Glenshee. The Kerrow lies between Westertown of Runavey and the Tomb, on the north side of the Shee. It is one of the most desirable places in Glenshee, although not of large extent. There is first a fertile haugh along the north bank of the Shee, then a brae of most excellent soil, with a fine southern exposure, sheltered by a precipitous

[1] Appendix, Note G.

rocky hill from the north winds. Four years later, on 10th May 1648, John M'Intosh of Finnegand got sasine on charter of sale of the fourth part of Binzean Mor from John M'Infersone, portioner of Binzean Mor. Binzean lies between Slochnacraig and the Spittal of Glenshee, on the south side of the Shee, with good arable land on the low ground, and good grazing on the hill southwards.

The foregoing were the lands of M'Comie Mor in Glenshee, previous to the sale of Finnegand and purchase of Forter. The acquisition of landed property by the family in Perthshire and Forfarshire took place at three different periods: first, of Finnegand, Garmell, and Cronahery in the period 1568-71; then of Kerrow and the fourth part of Binzean Mor in the period of 1644-48; lastly, the sale of the Glenshee property in Perthshire, and the acquisition of Forter in Forfarshire in 1652. In this as in other matters the work of the great family hero stands conspicuous. For over seventy years after obtaining the charter of Cronahery no addition was made to the landed possessions of the family; but in his time, within a period of

eight years, two additions, equal to about one-half of the property already held, were added in Glenshee; the property in Glenshee sold, and a property—the barony of Forter—acquired, worth much more than the whole of the Glenshee possessions formerly held.

The barony of Forter, on which the mansion-house of Crandart was to become the headquarters of the family of M'Combie, is situated in the west of Forfarshire, in the parish of Glenisla, and extends from Mount Blair, 2441 feet, on the south, to Cairn-na-Glasha, 3484 feet, on the north. For about four miles from the eastern base of Mount Blair northwards, the Isla is the eastern boundary; it then includes both sides of the Isla, the boundary being the watershed between Glencally and the Isla, over the summit of Finalty, 2954 feet. On the north, the boundary is formed by the watershed between Canness glen — Canness burn being the north-eastern branch of the Isla—and the glen of the Doll, down which rushes the Whitewater to join the South Esk, and the watershed between Can-

lochan glen, the burn of which is the north-western branch of the Isla, and Glencallater in Aberdeenshire. Between Canness and the head of the glen of the Doll the highest summit is Tom Buidhe, 3140 feet; between Canlochan and Glencallater the highest summit is Cairn-na-Glasha. On the west, the broad-crowned Glas Maol, 3502 feet, near the summit of which the shires of Aberdeen, Perth, and Forfar meet, is the culminating point of Forfarshire. Thence the boundary-line goes along the top of Craig Leacach, 3238 feet, which descends in almost a sheer precipice to the Brighty burn, which rises far up the Glas Maol. On the western side of Craig Leacach is Glenbeg, which runs south to the Spittal of Glenshee. At Cairn Aighe, 2824 feet, the boundary-line turns south-eastward to Monamenach, 2649 feet, about two miles north-north-west of Crandart, and thence in a southerly direction to the height overlooking Dalnaglar and the Balloch, whence it sweeps round south-eastwards to Mount Blair again. The length of this district, from Mount Blair to Cairn-na-Glasha, is about ten miles,

the breadth varying from one to four miles. The low-lying arable ground extends from the Balloch, 1000 feet, to Auchavan and the Linns, about 1250 feet. Much of this is a friable fertile soil. Above the 1250 feet line, much fine summer pasture-land stretches up the mountain-sides to about 2000 feet. The scenery around Forter is picturesque; above Forter, Glenisla is narrow, the steep mountain-sides closing in on the narrow bottom of the glen. Above the Tulchan, Glenisla contains some of the finest mountain and glen scenery in Scotland. To the left, going up the right bank of the Isla, Monega rises precipitously to the height of 2917 feet, its lower slope for about a mile below the junction of Canlochan and Canness being well wooded. In front, the towering promontory that divides Canlochan from Canness rises grandly and abruptly. The lower part is thickly wooded, then the scarred rocky face, with thin lines of trees struggling up wherever they can find sufficient soil, rises steep and grand to the height of nearly 3000 feet. To the right, Canness, a narrow gorge, wooded on its

western side for about a mile from its junction with Canlochan, penetrates for about two miles, first in a north-easterly, then in a north-westerly direction, towards the head-waters of Glencallater. To the left is Canlochan, the glory of Glenisla. From the north-east shoulder of Monega an escarpment runs right round the head of Canlochan, and back to the water-parting between Canlochan and Canness, a distance of over four miles, the top of the escarpment the whole way being from a little under to a little over 3000 feet above sea-level. Where the waters of Canness and Canlochan meet, the height above sea-level is 1500 feet; so that there is a precipitous wall of from 1000 feet to 1500 feet running round Canlochan, indented with rugged and broken rocky gorges. The glen is about two miles long, running first in a north-westerly direction, then turning almost due north to Cairn-na-Glasha. From its south-eastern end, for about a mile, it is wooded for a considerable distance up the precipitous face. Beyond this the surface is bare, with here and there rocky faces rising

sheer and abrupt, in the crevices of which grow some very rare alpine plants, the exact habitat of which is known only to a few enthusiastic botanists, who keep their knowledge from ordinary mortals with jealous care. After passing the Tulchan, the eye discovers fresh beauties at every step. The Isla, winding through grassy haughs, the light rich green of the grass contrasting with the deeper and darker green of the larch wood, and both with the purple of the heather; the rocks seamed with red scaurs, jutting at first here and there through the wood, then rising sheer and abrupt over it,—present a picture of beauty and grandeur altogether unrivalled in Forfarshire, and with few equals in the Highlands of Scotland.

Between the Brighty—which, rising far up the Glas Maol, flows first south by the base of Craig Leacach, and then east till it joins the Isla at the Tulchan—and the Isla, below the junction of Canness and Canlochan burns, there lies on the west side of Monega a small ravine or gully called the Glascorrie, the burn from which falls into the

Isla, after a south and then south-easterly course, nearly a mile above the junction of the Brighty and Isla. Glen Brighty is black and bare, the only feature in the landscape that attracts the eye being the precipitous face of Craig Leacach, destitute of vegetation and covered with loose shingle. Such is a brief outline of the property of the M'Comie Mor in Glenisla.

As regards the personal history of the family, we find the details very meagre at first. From the Finnegand charter we learn that John M'Comie Mor, senior of Finnegand at that time, 1568, was married to Janet Rattray, daughter of John Rattray of Dalrulzion, and that they had a son called John M'Comie Mor. Then from an Instrument of Renunciation, of date 9th August 1583,[1] we find that John M'Comie Mor, younger of Finnegand, was married to Janet Farquharson. Here we meet with an apparent difficulty. The MS. extract from the Broughdearg MS., to which we had access, states that the daughter of William Farquharson, son of

[1] Appendix, Note H.

Finla Mor, and of Beatrix Gordon, daughter of Lord Sutherland, was married to Thomas M'Intosh Finnegand. But dates, charters, and successive marriages, and issue of marriages, show that a granddaughter of Finla Mor could not have been married to a M'Intosh of Finnegand before the time of the John M'Intosh of Finnegand of the charter of 1568; and the contract of sale of Finnegand proves that there was no Thomas M'Intosh of Finnegand after 1568. But the time of the Janet Farquharson, married to John M'Comie Mor, younger, corresponds with the time of a granddaughter of Finla Mor, through his eldest son William. Not only so, but we find that about the time of the marriage of Janet Farquharson with M'Comie Mor, younger, Donald Farquharson, in Castletoun, eldest son of Finla Mor by his second wife, is a witness to the Instrument of Tollerance and Instrument of Renunciation. There is a strong probability, therefore, that William Farquharson, the father of Janet Farquharson, was dead by this time, and that Donald, his half-brother, was

at Finnegand on these occasions in the interests of his brother's daughter. The name Thomas had doubtless been inserted in some of the MSS. in place of John, from hearing the common surname MacThomas applied to the descendants of John M'Comie Mor and Janet Farquharson.

The only son of John M'Comie and Janet Farquharson, of whom we have any record, is Alexander M'Comie, father of the celebrated John M'Comie Mor of Finnegand and Forter. Alexander M'Comie is twice mentioned in the contract of sale of Finnegand as father of John M'Intosh, *alias* M'Comie, who sells and dispones the lands of Finnegand and Cronahery, with the shealing of Garmell, in 1652. Of the wife of Alexander M'Comie we have found no record. The contract of sale of these lands was entered into "betwixt John Mackintoische, *alias* Makcomie, of Farnez, and Elspet Campbell, his spouse, as principals, and John Ogilby, younger, fiar of Peill, and James Arrot, in Innerqueich, as cautioners for the said John Mackintoische on the one part, and Donald Farquharsone, son to

William Farquharsone of Broichdairge, on the other part, whereby, in consideration of the sum of eight thousand two hundred merks, paid by the latter to the former party, he sells and dispones the lands after described." The most curious feature in this contract of sale is the fact that the disponer, John M'Intosh, *alias* M'Comie, had not been infefted and saised "as air to the s^d^ umq^ll^ John Makcomie his guidschir, wha was last restet and saisit in and to the lands, schealing, etc., and above disponit. Be reason there has not been this long time bygane . . . ane certane known lawful superior of the said lands, by whom he might have enteret and infeft himself as air to his umq^ll^ guidschir tharintill: Thairfir the s^d^ John Makintoische *alias* Makcomie, as principal, and with him the s^d^ John Ogilvy, fiar of Peill, and James Arrott in Innerqueich, as caut^rs.^ . . . bind and oblige themselves . . . that how soone there sall be ane certane lawful superior cognoscit, and known to have right to the superiority of the lands, etc., above disponit, that . . . the s^d^ John Makintoische sall with

all convenient diligence aither obtene himselfe . . . infeft, interit, and saisit as nearest and lawful air to the s^d^ umq^ll^ John M'Comie his guid-schir, in and to the lands, etc., above disponit; And thereafter to mak, subscrybe, and delyver to the s^d^ Donald Farquharson and his forsaidis sufficient charter of alienation of the said landis, schealings, etc. . . . And seeing that the said lands of Fearnazand and schealing called Gormell are holden . . . for yearlie payment to the superior thereof of the sum of seven pounds forsaid at the terms in the year Whitsunday and Mertames in winter, . . . like as the said lands and schealing place in Glenbeig callet Cronahery air holden . . . for yearly payment of six and eightpence money Scottis at the s^d^ termes; . . . . And that for the present there is na cognoscit known lawful superior of s^d^ lands wha has right to uplift the fieu mallis and to give discharge thereupon. Therefore it is hereby conditioned and agreed upon, with consent of both parties, . . . that until there be a lawful superior, and that

Donald Farquharsone and his friends be infeft and saisit by him, . . . the s^d^ Donald Farquharsone and his friends . . . shall be obliged . . . to pay the s^d^ sums to John Makintoysche and his foresaids for the year 1653. . . . And during that ill time and space s^d^ John M'Comie and his foresaids shall not only receive s^d^ feumaill, but shall warrant s^d^ Donald Farquharsone and his foresaids at the hands of the s^d^ lawful superior of the s^d^ feumails and non-payment thereof."[1] We see here with what scrupulous care and exactitude, even in unsettled times, all details regarding the transfer and rights of property were attended to. With the above sale the scene of the history of the family is transferred from Glenshee to Glenisla.

Coming now to the personal history of M'Comie Mor, we shall first take up the traditionary tales, which are still preserved, both in Glenshee and Glenisla, of his intrepid bravery and immense personal strength. The first of these refers to the time he resided at Finnegand.

[1] Appendix, Note I.

Those passing along the Highland road from Blairgowrie to Braemar, may observe a large stone on the west side of the road, about opposite to Dalnaglar, and about a mile south from Finnegand. This stone is known by the few Gaelic-speaking people in the district as Clach-na-Coileach—the stone of the cock; by those who speak Scotch, as Cocksteen, which originated as follows. Proprietors in Glenshee—and most if not all those in the Blackwater district—in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, held their lands by feu-charter from the then Earls of Athole, who levied kain—that is, so many fowls annually, as a tax or rent—from every reeking house on the various properties. The term is probably derived from the Gaelic *ceann*, a head—as this tribute would consist of so many head of whatever kind of live stock the kain had to be paid in. This annual gathering of kain by the Athole men, while M'Comie Mor was in Finnegand, had gone on peacefully one year, from the head of the glen down to a small cot above Finnegand. Here the kain-gatherers, finding a poor widowed woman—

a tenant of M'Comie Mor—heartlessly took not only their lawful kain, but all her stock of poultry, despite her most urgent entreaties to leave at least some of them, in pity for her circumstances. We can easily conceive that the retainers of the powerful Earl of Athole carried matters with a high hand, as in those times there was practically no redress of grievances except by the strong arm. The widow's only strength lay in tears and entreaties; and finding these of no avail, she bethought her of the strong arm of M'Comie Mor, if only he could be persuaded to aid her. There was no time to lose; for the kain-gatherers were making their way down the glen, and her treasured poultry would soon be irretrievably beyond reach. In all haste she set out for Finnegand, with many tears laid her complaint before M'Comie Mor, and to her great joy he at once consented to accompany her to ask redress. We can picture the widow, with heart already lightened—for who would dare to refuse what M'Comie Mor asked in Glenshee?—trudging along by the side of her stalwart protector,

and relating all the circumstances of her visitors' harsh words and still harsher deeds. It would not be difficult to find the kain-gatherers, as their progress would be accompanied by the shrill "scraichs" of the captured cocks and hens, mingled, no doubt, with equally shrill objurgations in Gaelic from irate goodwives, whose ideas of what should be taken and what should be left would doubtless differ widely from those of the Athole men. M'Comie Mor and the widow came up with them near the big stone, when the former explained the circumstances of the poor widow, and asked that at least part of her poultry might be returned to her, especially as they had taken more from her than they had a right to. To the widow's great surprise and renewed grief, this reasonable demand was met with a decided refusal, couched in terms the reverse of polite. There was nothing for it, then, but to return to her cot, and put up with her loss as she best could. But if the widow was to be content with silent submission to those with part right, and seemingly whole might, on their side, not so

M'Comie Mor. It was bad enough to be refused, but to be spoken to with insolence on his own ground, when making a reasonable request for one of his own dependants, was intolerable. The civil request for the restitution of part of the widow's fowls became a peremptory command to deliver up the whole. The command meeting with no better reception than the request, was at once followed up by M'Comie Mor drawing his sword and attacking the leader of the band. The kain-gatherers at once set down their creels, and rushed to their leader's assistance. But he was *hors de combat* before assistance could reach him; and the astonished Athole men soon found that might as well as right was on the side of the widow, for wherever a blow from M'Comie Mor's right arm fell, there fell an Athole man also. As by this time a good few Glenshee men were arriving, who had learned what was going on, the Athole men wisely gave way. M'Comie Mor then advanced and unceremoniously cut open the coops containing the widow's feathered treasures, whereupon one crouse young cock mounted the

big stone, and sent forth a shrill, clear, and triumphant pæan of victory. That was a scene not likely soon to be forgotten in Glenshee: the poor widow, doubtless but a moment before in an agony of fear for the safety of her chivalrous champion, risking his life against such heavy odds on her behalf, now gladly pouring forth her thanks, while rejoicing over her recovered treasures: the crest-fallen kain-gatherers making off with what kain was still left to them — doubtless strictly civil and honest in their further requisitions while in Glenshee; the stalwart chief sheathing his sword; and high over all the brave little chanticleer, sending forth his notes of defiance to all the race of Athole kain-gatherers. The scene was not likely to be forgotten, and is not forgotten; for the Clach-na-Coileach still remains, a mute but steadfast witness: and often is the story told in Glenshee of how M'Comie Mor supplied the much-needed might for the widow's right.

But the quarrel about the kain, as might be expected, did not end here. The Earl of Athole,

as superior of the district, could not brook the insult of having his retainers routed, and his kain withheld by a vassal. A well-armed band was therefore sent from Athole to Glenshee, to bring M'Comie Mor to Blair Athole dead or alive. In due time they reached Finnegand, and surprised the laird unarmed in the house. But M'Comie Mor had sagacity and wit, as well as strength and courage. The Athole men having explained their errand, he frankly admitted that, in the circumstances, he was powerless to gainsay them. However, it was a pretty long way to Blair Castle, and both they and himself would be better of having some refreshment before setting out. Orders were at once given for refreshments to be set down in the other end of the house; the Athole men and the laird being at this time in the kitchen. While the servants busied themselves in preparing a substantial repast, M'Comie Mor, by his frank and genial bearing, soon put the Athole men at their ease. When it was intimated that their repast was ready, the laird courteously requested them to lay aside their

arms and plaids that they might be at more freedom while eating and drinking. As he himself was unarmed, and all distrust of their entertainer had vanished under the influence of his unexpected affability, the Athole men piled their arms in a corner of the kitchen; and removing their plaids, followed the host to the other end of the house, where they found a profuse abundance of Highland cheer set forth. Charmed by their host's genial frankness, and softened by unlimited *uisge-beatha*, the Athole men were now completely at their ease, and were doubtless mentally congratulating themselves on the unexpected ease and pleasure with which they were carrying out a mission, which they had calculated would be one of no little danger and difficulty. When, therefore, their host at length asked permission to go and give some necessary instructions to his family about the management of his affairs while he would be absent, rendered necessary by his being so unexpected called away without notice, the permission was at once granted, without the slightest feeling of mistrust on the part of the

Athole men. Accordingly, M'Comie Mor went out, telling them he would send word when he was ready. After waiting a short time, a servant announced that her master was ready. The Athole men at once proceeded to the kitchen to resume their plaids and arms, and found—M'Comie Mor standing fully armed, their plaids all laid out on a table, but not a single gun nor sword to be seen in the corner where they had so imprudently left them. Their lately so genial host then informed them in a haughty tone, that as they had been sent for him, they were at liberty to try and take him with them, but that he was determined to defend his liberty to the utmost of his power. The dismay of the Athole men may be imagined. Even had they been again armed, they knew full well by this time how extremely dangerous a task it would have been to have overpowered him; as it was, it would have been but throwing their lives away to have attempted his capture. There was nothing for it then but to resume their plaids, and return unarmed to Athole, and explain, as

they best might, the ignominious failure of their mission.

As a matter of course, M'Comie Mor did not expect that the Earl of Athole would quietly submit to this fresh indignity. An unforeseen event, however, brought the matter to a more friendly termination than could otherwise have been looked for. Shortly after the unsuccessful attempt to carry off M'Comie Mor to Athole, a professional champion swordsman, or bully as he was called, a gigantic Italian, made his appearance at Blair Athole, and as usual challenged the best man the Earl of Athole could produce to fight; and in the event of no one accepting his challenge, or any one accepting it and being beaten, he would claim, as a right, a sum of money, as a sort of tribute earned by his prowess. The payment of the money was a less source of annoyance to one in the position of the Earl of Athole than the thought that in all the wide district of which he was superior, he could not find a man of sufficient strength and courage to successfully cope with this foreign

bravo. And in proportion also to the disgrace of having no man in Athole a match for him, would be the glory to the Earl and his vassals if he could produce an Athole champion able to conquer such a redoubted hero. In the present instance, disgrace instead of honour appeared likely to fall on Athole and Athole men; for a sight of the foreigner, who was of immense size and fierce aspect, together with the notoriety of his extraordinary skill as a swordsman, proved sufficient to deter the strongest and bravest of the Athole men from risking life and limb in a fight with him. In this emergency, the Earl at last reflected that M'Comie Mor, who had recently lowered the prestige of the Athole men as their opponent, was the very man to raise it again as their champion. We can easily understand that at a time when personal prowess was of such account, the Earl's displeasure at the double indignity offered to his immediate retainers was tempered with a feeling of satisfaction that he had amongst his vassals a man possessed of such unusual strength, courage, and

sagacity. It was evident, also, to a prudent man, that it would be a more satisfactory termination to the present quarrel that M'Comie Mor should give satisfaction to the Earl's offended dignity by rendering a personal service to him, than that so brave a man should be subdued by mere force of numbers. Accordingly, a trusted retainer was despatched to Finnegand, who was to explain to M'Comie Mor that if he would come to Blair Castle, and there render a personal service to the Earl of an honourable nature, that in that case the Earl would look on this as making full amends for the indignities inflicted on his retainers on their last two visits. For some time M'Comie Mor was in great doubt as to this intimation being made in good faith, and had a strong suspicion that it was merely a ruse to get him quietly into Athole, where satisfaction would be required of him for the affair of the kain-gatherers, and his outwitting the second expedition. Assured at length that the Earl's invitation was made in good faith, he set out with the messenger, and arrived at Blair Castle. But

here a fresh difficulty arose. On being confronted with the Italian champion, and the purpose for which he had been summoned explained to him, he flatly refused to fight with any man with whom he had no quarrel. At this unlooked-for declaration, the hopes of the Athole men, which had been raised to a great height, from the account given by the kain-gatherers of his extraordinary strength and courage, and from his magnificent personal appearance, received a rude fall. In vain the Earl urged and entreated him, in vain some of the Athole men began audibly to hint that the redoubted M'Comie Mor's courage had vanished like their own at the sight of the fierce and stalwart Italian. This latter worthy's behaviour soon brought about the desired result. On learning that the man who was expected to fight with him refused to do so on the plea that there was no quarrel between them, and therefore no occasion to fight, he at once attributed this to cowardice, and began to indulge in much high-sounding bravado. This having no effect, he next pro-

ceeded to personal indignity, and approaching his apparently imperturbable opponent, he with one hand lifted his kilt, and with the other—*horresco referens*—bestowed a sounding whack on the astounded chief's posteriors. In an instant, with the peculiarly graceful sweep that always marked the drawing of his sword [1]—a peculiarity which afterwards stood him in good stead on another occasion—his sword was out of its scabbard. The Italian immediately sprang back, and put himself in position. The Athole men now silent, in breathless suspense watched the two gigantic opponents, for there was that on the face of M'Comie Mor that showed it was to be a battle *à outrance*. Nor were the spectators held long in suspense as to the result. A few careful parries, and almost before they could comprehend or believe what they saw, M'Comie Mor's blade, with lightning-like rapidity and extraordinary force, was through the Italian's guard, and his fighting career in this world was for ever ended.

[1] Appendix, Note J.

Another incident of his life while at Finnegand marks both the proud spirit of M'Comie Mor and his determination not to put up with any slight to himself or family, and also shows the lawlessness[1] of the time, and the little regard for human life. One day on coming home to Finnegand, he found his wife and the female servants in a very excited state, and on inquiry found that a big strong *caird* had called, and finding no man about the place, had behaved very rudely to his wife. Ascertaining that the caird had gone up the glen, he took two swords with him, and immediately followed in pursuit. Coming up with him opposite Broughdearg, he gave him his choice of the swords, and the result of the fight that followed between them was the slaughter of the caird, who was buried where he fell, and the place is still known as Imir-a-Chaird, the Caird's ridge or field.[2]

After obtaining the wadset of the barony of Forter, and building the mansion-house at Crandart, M'Comie Mor left Finnegand and resided

[1] Appendix, Note K.

[2] Appendix, Note L.

at Crandart, the house of which was built in 1660. By the time he came to reside there he was past his prime, and had become less desirous of exerting his personal strength, it is therefore probable that his famous feat with the stone, which since then has been known as M'Comie Mor's putting-stone, was performed while he was yet a young man at Finnegand. The place where the feat was performed, and the stone itself, and the stance, are all remarkable. The source of the Prosen, a right-bank tributary of the South Esk, is at the west end of the slope that reaches back from the summit of the Mayar, 3043 feet, whose eastern side rises abruptly over Glen Prosen. At the west end of this slope, in two slight depressions which spread out like a V, are gathered the head-waters of the Prosen, a short distance from the source of the Cally, a left-bank tributary of the Isla. Between the two depressions is a comparatively level meadow of short benty grass, and from the surface of this meadow the upper edge of an earthfast stone, about 4 or 5

feet long, projects for about 6 inches above the surface. This projecting edge of the boulder forms the stance, and about 26 feet beyond this stance is embedded, in a round hole in the ground, a round-shaped rough-surfaced stone of about 35 lb. in weight, and local tradition for over two hundred years has handed down the hole, in which the stone lies embedded to about half its diameter, as the mark to which M'Comie Mor putted the stone from the stone stance. On many of the surrounding heights, pieces of ground as smooth and level may be got; but so good a natural stance and natural putting-stone are extremely rare, if not altogether unique, on a mountain-top. It is easy to understand that all the conditions and materials being found so handy, for such a national pastime as putting the stone, by the young men of the surrounding glens, when on hunting expeditions or looking after their flocks, the place would soon become well known; the marks of noted throwers would be pointed out, and every noted putter would be anxious to put a best on record down if

possible. There is nothing improbable, therefore, in believing that the mark put in over two hundred years ago by admiring contemporaries, and kept fresh by succeeding generations, points out the exact spot to which M'Comie Mor putted the present stone from the present stance. Many athletes of the present day have made a pilgrimage to it when passing between Clova and Glenisla, and to both them and their forefathers, stance, stone, and mark have ever remained the same. What renders it still more probable is that the same stone could be putted the same distance by one or two of the leading athletes of the present time. Most traditionary putting-stones of bygone heroes are of a weight, or have been putted a distance, that at once stamps the accounts given as absurd nonsense.

On the west side of the westmost arm of the V, the strongest spring that there gushes out is known as M'Comie Mor's well. From the top of the Mayar, looking north, the top of Benachie, beyond the vale of Alford, may be seen through

a gap, as it were, among the intervening mountains. Perhaps it was a glimpse of distant Benachie from this point that led young Donald M'Combie in after-years, when the fortunes of his family were on the wane in Forfarshire, to seek his fortune in the vale of Alford.

Besides that of the well-known putting-stone, other traditions exist of M'Comie Mor's great personal strength. Two stones used to be pointed out in Canlochan, with which he performed feats altogether beyond the power of ordinary men. He is also said to have become possessed of a bull in the Stormont district, which had become unmanageable from its fierce temper, on very easy terms from his point of view. M'Comie Mor hearing the owner of the bull saying he would have to destroy him, as he was become unmanageable and unsafe, laughed at the idea of a man being beat by a bull. The owner, said to have been Mercer of Meikleour, nettled at being laughed at, said that if M'Comie Mor could manage the bull unaided, he would get him home with him as a present. This offer

being accepted, they proceeded to the enclosure where the fierce brute was confined, which no sooner saw them than he rushed bellowing to the side of the fence. M'Comie Mor, reaching over the fence, with his left hand seized the bull's right horn, then vaulting over the fence, seized his other horn with his right hand, and in a moment had the now infuriated brute on his back. Then allowing him to regain his feet, he immediately overthrew him a second time, and this he repeated till he was thoroughly subdued, when he was afterwards taken home in triumph by his conqueror.[1]

In an age when witches were still believed in by ministers of the Gospel, and duly punished or exorcised, and the black art had its schools of learning, it is quite natural that several traditionary incidents in M'Comie Mor's life should contain supernatural elements. The first of these uncanny experiences occurred to him while at Finnegand. The mansion-house of Finnegand at that time, as at the present, was not many

[1] Appendix, Note M.

yards distant from the right bank of the Shee. Towards dusk one evening, after a day's heavy rain, M'Comie Mor was just about to step into the house, after having taken a look around to see that all was safe for the night, when he was startled by loud despairing cries of "M'Comie Mor! Help! Help me! M'Comie Mor!" coming from the direction of the Shee. By this time the Shee was over its banks, and M'Comie Mor had no doubt but that some one in attempting the ford between Corrydon and Broughdearg, above Finnegand, had been swept down by the swollen stream. Seizing a long staff, he rushed down to the water-side, and began wading towards the bank, giving encouraging shouts meanwhile to let whoever was in the water know where to look for help. It was now pretty dark, but at length something like a man's head could be seen amid the tumbling waters, and to M'Comie Mor's relief he saw the object would be carried within reach of the staff he was holding out and directing attention to. Steadying himself as the object approached, he at last

saw an arm emerge from the water and make a desperate clutch at the end of the staff, but instead of feeling the body coming towards him through the yielding waters, he felt a tremendous pull, that would have taken any ordinary man into the raging flood. At once he saw he had to deal with no drowning man, but with the dreaded water-kelpie himself, and indignant at the treacherous attempt to drown him, M'Comie Mor in turn gave a pull that threatened to land his perfidious antagonist on *terra firma*. Kelpie, on finding he had met more than his match for once, with a scream of baffled rage and disappointment, let go the staff, which M'Comie Mor aimed with all his strength at his head as he disappeared in the darkness.

His next encounter with a water-sprite was after he went to Crandart. In going through the forest of Canlochan one day he came upon no less a being than the water-kelpie's wife, in the weird and secluded Glascorrie. Taken unawares, this redoubted fairy or elf had not time to escape to the water before M'Comie Mor had

her firmly in his grasp. But how to get her to Crandart? He knew that if he crossed running water with her she would escape from him, do what he might. He therefore set out on a long and difficult route homewards, around the head-waters of the Brighty, along the summits of Craig Leacach, Cairn Aighe, Black Hill, and Mona-menach, then cautiously threading the mountain-side above Crandart, and nearly losing his precious capture while incautiously stepping over an almost invisible streamlet, he an length landed her safely at Crandart. Arrived there, his unwilling visitor had to bargain for her release, the condition being that the chief should have some circumstance relating to the time, place, or manner of his death foretold him. Thereupon the fairy, taking him to the face of the hill above Crandart, pointed out a large stone, and told him he would die with his head above it. Having now acquired her liberty, she departed to her own haunts again, and we may be sure was careful never to be so incautious in her future wanderings in Canlochan. M'Comie Mor took

prudent precautions that dying with his head above the stone pointed out by the fairy should prove more convenient than its then position warranted. He therefore caused the stone to be removed from the hillside, and built into the wall of his house at Crandart, so that the head of the stone was under the head of his bed, whereon many years after he died, with his head above the stone, as the fairy foretold.

There is still pointed out a large stone forming the lintel of the lime-kiln at Crandart, which, after baffling the efforts of the old chief and his sons, was placed there by one man. The story goes that this man, Knox Baxter, *alias* Colin M'Kenzie, by name, who was suspected of being possessed of black art, came to Crandart as M'Comie and his sons were trying ineffectually to get the stone into its place. Sitting down a little apart, he viewed unconcernedly the efforts put forth, without volunteering a helping hand. By-and-by the dinner-hour came, without the stone having been got into position. Having excused himself from accepting the invitation

given him to dinner, the stranger was left sitting by the kiln-side, where he was found when they returned to continue their work at the kiln, but the stone was now in the place where the united efforts of M'Comie Mor and his sons had failed to place it! It is said the old chief made no comment on this startling feat, but quietly divesting himself of his coat with its silver buttons, he handed it to Knox Baxter as a tacit acknowledgment of the estimation he had of his powers. The old chief knew that no man unaided could have done what had been done, and deemed it prudent to propitiate his uncanny visitor.

As John M'Comie advanced in life and found his personal strength diminishing, he was anxious that his eldest son and successor might be worthy of the family name, but seems to have had some doubts on this point, as although the young man, who was also named John, had obtained the cognomen of Mor, big, from his stalwart appearance, yet his quiet peaceable disposition had led the old chief to imagine he was too gentle—had, as

he said, too much of the Campbell blood in him. This, according to M'Comie Mor's opinion, was not likely to increase his courage; he therefore determined to put it to the test, and thereby set his mind at rest. Knowing that his son would be returning from Glenshee to Glenisla one evening about dusk by the pass of Glen Bainie, he there lay in wait for him at a sort of natural stone seat, still called M'Comie Mor's Chair. Having disguised himself as much as possible, he trusted to the deepening twilight sufficiently concealing his identity. No sooner, then, did his son appear, than, without uttering a word of challenge or warning, he at once sprang up, drew his sword, and attacked him. It has been already mentioned that M'Comie Mor was distinguished by the peculiarly graceful sweep with which he drew his sword when about to fight. His son fortunately observed this, and at once suspected both who his adversary was and the reason for this unexpected attack. Keeping his suspicions to himself, however, he at once began to defend himself, while demanding the reason of the attack.

His demand meeting with no attention from his silent aggressor, he gave all his attention to the matter on hand, and exerting his utmost skill, strength, and agility, he began to press his opponent in the most determined manner, and at length disarmed him, and had him completely at his mercy. He then told his exhausted and —for the first time in his life—defeated assailant, that if he wished to save his life he must at once reveal his name, and give his reason for so unprovoked an attack. At the first sound of his father's voice, his son immediately began to reproach him for thus endangering both their lives, and told him that he could have slain him more than once during the combat, and probably would have done so, had he not suspected from his manner of drawing his sword and beginning the attack who he was, and reminded him of how awful a thing it would have been for the survivor had either of them slain the other; to all of which the old chief, highly elated by his son's unquestionable courage, strength, and skill, contentedly replied that all that was of no con-

sequence compared with the now, to his mind, clearly demonstrated fact that his son was a true M'Comie.

Leaving tradition, we now come to the historical part of the history of John M'Comie, and it will be found that it is far more exciting and tragical than anything handed down by tradition. To understand how the strange and stirring events towards the close of John M'Comie's life originated, we must bear in mind that he had entered into possession of the barony of Forter during the time of the Commonwealth. In these unsettled and unsettling times, such a man as John M'Comie could not remain inactive. At the outset he had sided with the King's party,[1] and in Chambers's 'History of the Rebellion in Scotland' we find, in vol. ii., appendix, under date February 11, 1645, as forfaulted for "the invasione of the Northe,"[2] John M'Colmie.[3] There is no doubt, however, but that he changed sides, and it is probable this was in great measure owing to his being married to

[1] Appendix, Note A. [2] Appendix, Note N. [3] Appendix, Note O.

Elizabeth Campbell, granddaughter of Donald Campbell of Denhead, near Coupar-Angus, who was a son of Donald Campbell, last Abbot of Coupar in Angus, and fourth son of Archibald, Earl of Argyll. It was doubtless this connection by marriage with a scion of the house of Argyll that induced John M'Comie to side with the Parliament and Cromwell latterly. This change of sides proved most disastrous to him and his family, for no sooner was the Restoration an accomplished fact, than the Royalists, who had before feared and respected him, began to harass him in person and property. Charles II. was restored in May 1660, entering London on the 29th of May, and in less than a year afterwards the Scottish Parliament passed an "Act and Decreit in favour of James, Earle of Airlie, against Johne M'Intosh, *alias* M'Comie, of Forthar,"[1] at Edinburgh, May 3, 1661. From which Act it appears that the Earl's father, James, Lord Ogilvie, had raised letters of free forestry for the forest of Glascorrie, commonly

[1] Folio edition, Scots Acts, vol. vii. p. 193.

called Camlochan, in the reign of James VI., as had also the then Earl in the reign of Charles I. Yet, notwithstanding, "The said Johne M'Intosh, *alias* M'Comie, upon ane secreit design to incroach upon the supplicant's glen of Glascorie, comonly called Camlochan, did eat the grass of the said forest, cut down and destroy the growing trees, and kill the roes and dears haunting and feiding therein at his pleasure." John M'Comie had obtained a sight of these letters and "gave ane inventar subscryved with his hand for redeliverie thereof, . . . but flatlie refused so to doe." So cannot get them, though "neidfull to the supplicant and James, Lord Ogilvie, his sonne." "And the said John M'Comie, defender, compeiring personally with Mr George M'Kenzie[1] his pro^r., . . . and alledged that he ought not to redeliver the same Because be verteu of ane contract of alienation betuixt the persewer and defender The persewer is obleidged to deliver to him the said writs *et quod frustra petit qui mox est*

[1] Appendix, Note P.

restiturus. Whereunto it was replyed for the said persewer that he opposed the band and inventar subscryved with his hand for redelyverie of the same, To the which it wes duplyed for the said defender, that the yeers wherein the persewer had libertie to redeim the said glen of Glascorie from the defender not being expyred the time of the granting of the saids inventars, *as they are now*, he could not be tyed be verteu therof to deliver the same, his right to the said glen being now irredeimable, and the writs his oune. All which being set forth, His Maiestie, with advice and consent of the saids estates of Parliament," ordained that the letters of free forestry be given up.

From which it would appear that the defence of John M'Comie lay, first, in the fact that the deed of alienation gave him the right to the letters, and that it was needless to give back to Lord Airlie what he would immediately have to redeliver again; second, that the time which had been given to the Earl of Airlie to redeem the forest had expired, and that as the engagement

to redeliver the letters referred only to the time during which the forest could be redeemed, the letters of free forestry were, like the forest itself, beyond recall, and were now the property of John M'Comie, not of Lord Airlie. In the Act there is no attempt to deny John M'Comie's statements. Judgment was simply given against him, the reason for which appears in certain phrases in an "Act and Remit, James, Earle of Airlie, against Johne M'Intoshe, *alias* M'Comie, of Forther." "Anent the supplication given in to the Estates of Parliament be James, Earle of Airlie, and James, Lord Ogilvie, his sonne, against Johne M'Intosh, *alias* M'Comie, of Forther, shewing That be ane contract of alienation passed betuixt the supplicant and the said Johne M'Intosh, anent the alienation to him of the lands and baronie of Forther, Ther is expreslie reserved to the supplicant the forest and glen of Glascorie, cōmonly called Camlochan, lyand within the parochen of Glenyla and Shereffdome of Forfar, and bounded within the particular meiths and marches mentioned in the said contract: Not-

withstanding of the which reservation, the said John M'Intosh, *alias* M'Comie, *haveing great power with the late vsurpers as their intelligencer and favourite*, had these severall yeers bygone encroached within the meiths and marches of the said forrest, and had pastured yeerly thereon above fyvescore oxen and twenty milk kyne with diverse horses. For remeid whairof the supplicant intendit action of cognition of marches and molestation against the said John M'Comie befor the Shirreff of Forfar, founded vpon the Act of Parliament, In which action ther being diverse disputes, ansuers, duplys, and triplyes made for either partie and set doun in writ, The same wes at lenth delivered to Mr David Nevay, Shirreff of Forfar, to be advised be him, who being readie to pronounce interloquitur therein, The said Johne M'Comie, *be his said moyen and favour with the English vsurpers*, purchased ane advocation of the said persute, and produced the same befor the said Shirreff depute, thereby to stop and discharge him from any further proceiding therein, Albeit upon most false and unjust

grounds. . . . Since the production of the which advocation not only the forsaid action and persute had sisted and sleeped, Bot also the said Johne M'Comie had continewed yeerly sensyne pasturing his goods and cattell vpon the said forrest, and eiting and destroying the haill grasse thairof, to the supplicants' great hurt, preiudice, and heavie oppression. . . . Thereupon His Majestie, with advice and consent of the saids estates of Parliament, having considered the said supplication, . . . and the said defender nor his said pro^r. had proposed no reasonable cause why the desire of the said petition ought not to be granted,"—thereupon remits to Sheriff to settle marches. Here we have the reason of the summary settlement of the matters in dispute. It is admitted that John M'Comie had had full and complete possession of the forest of Canlochan for years past, and that he had got discharge "from any further proceeding" anent his right. But he had got all this, it was alleged, because of his "moyen and favour with the English usurpers," and on account of his "hav-

ing great power with the late usurpers as their intelligencer and favourite." For such an one against a Royalist nobleman there was little hope of a favourable issue in any court of law of that period, and in Parliament none whatever. That Lord Airlie placed his hopes of success not on a decision according to law, but on the political feeling of the time, is shown by his bringing the matter in dispute, not before the ordinary legal tribunals, but before Parliament. To the Restoration Parliament the matter would appear very simple. Here is Lord Airlie, one of ourselves, who, while our party was held in subjection by the late usurpers, alienated a valuable part of his property to one in power and favour with these usurpers. This deed of alienation has become irredeemable, but Lord Airlie says this was owing to the position of the respective parties at the time, the usurpers having great power, the Royalists little or no power. Lord Airlie, therefore, wants his property back again, which we, as the party now in power, will now give him,

putting aside all question of the legality or justice of our decision.[1]

As showing still further to what extent John M'Comie was a marked man, and disliked by the Government of the Restoration, we learn from the Acts of Parliament of Scotland, vol. vii. p. 426, that he was amongst the "exceptions from the Act of Indemnity, Sept. 9, 1662, in so far as may concern the payment of the sumes underwritten," — viz., "Johne Malcolmè of Forthar, 1800 pds."

In 1664, the Earl of Airlie brought an action for contravention in the Court of Session against John M'Intosh, in respect the defender's herds had been found pasturing several times within his ground for a considerable time, which ground was without all controversy the pursuers.[2] What the result of the litigation was is unknown—the case being reported by Lord Stair only on a question of evidence, under date 8th July 1664.

In 1665, John Mackintosh of Forter in Glenisla,

[1] Appendix, Note Q.

[2] Mor. Dict., 16667.

with twenty-five Farquharsons under William of Inverey, and George Farquharson of Broughdearg in Glenshee, were among 500 men who attended the summons of the chief of the M'Intoshes, to meet at the Kirk of Insh. It is also worthy of note that Forbes of Skellater joined the M'Intoshes at the same muster.

Broughdearg, opposite to Finnegand in Glenshee, and marching with the barony of Forter in Glenisla, was held in the time of John M'Comie by Farquharsons. The proprietor about the time of the Restoration was Robert Farquharson, who had sought the hand of John M'Comie's daughter in marriage, and had been accepted, but had afterwards changed his mind, and married Helen Ogilvie, daughter of Colonel Ogilvie of Shannalie. This slight no doubt rankled in the minds of the M'Comies, and had much to do with the bitterness that subsequently existed between the two families.

Some time after the decisions in his favour, the Earl of Airlie let the grazings of the forest of Canlochan to Farquharson of Broughdearg. But

John M'Comie was far from acquiescing in or even obeying an Act of Parliament, when he thought it unjust towards himself. Although Farquharson of Broughdearg had got a tack of the grazings, he by no means got possession, as John M'Comie continued to send his stock to the forest as formerly. Farquharson of course resented this, and the bad feeling between the two families increased, till it found vent in a series of events, so strange, lawless, and exciting, that one can scarcely believe they could have taken place little more than two hundred years ago in Glenisla and Glenshee, where to-day a serious breach of law or order is rarely or never heard of. But we are now on firm historical ground, as the events we are about to narrate are all duly chronicled in the Justiciary Records, or Books of Adjurnal, vol. xiii., 1673. From this we learn that, on the 1st of January 1669, Robert Farquharson of Broughdearg, and his brothers John and Alexander, with fifty or sixty others, went "under cloud and silence of night" to Crandart, with "swords, durks, pistolls, hagbutts, targes,

halberts, axes, and other weapons," and having laid themselves in ambush, awaited till near break of day, when John M'Comie having "had occasion to come abroad about his lawfull affaires," they without giving him time even to put on his clothes, carried him off to Broughdearg. A strange scene truly, and one little creditable to the Farquharsons. To surprise an old man, not only unarmed, but only partially dressed, in the dark at his own door, was a poor feat for fifty to sixty men, bristling with arms and armour of all kinds. It is also to be observed that the Farquharsons were the first to use personal violence in the quarrel. The force employed, and the mode of capture, both show very forcibly the opinion the Farquharsons entertained of M'Comie Mor's prowess even in his old age. But though the old chief had been thus entrapped, his sons were to be reckoned with. Accordingly, John M'Comie was kept all that day at Broughdearg, but at night was removed to Tombey, which is called in the indictment, "ane wilderness and desert place." It is about a mile or little more

westward from Broughdearg, and has still a good deal of natural birch wood upon it, the name meaning the birch thicket or knoll. Here on the following day, John, Alexander, James, Robert, and Mr Angus (Angus it will be observed had been at a university and obtained his degree), came to enter into negotiations for their father's release, when they also were detained as prisoners, until the whole were compelled to give a bond for 1700 merks for their liberty.[1] In the Farquharsons' indictment against the M'Comies, this visit of the sons for the release of their father is set down as a raid organised by Mr Angus for the murder of Broughdearg. Mr Angus is said to have collected twenty to thirty persons, all armed with "swords, durks, pistolls, and other weapons," and knowing that Robert Farquharson was at Tombey, they laid an ambush in a thicket of wood, near the house of Tombey, and on the highway, waiting for several hours till he should come out, on purpose to kill him, and that they detained several persons that passed by, lest

[1] Appendix, Note R.

they should have given Robert Farquharson intelligence of the ambush. No mention is made that Mr Angus's father was also at Tombey, in the power of the Farquharsons. To have slain Robert Farquharson outside the house of Tombey, while their father was inside it a prisoner in the power of the Farquharsons, would have been to have ensured his father's death, instead of procuring his life and freedom. And that that was their purpose is clearly proved by the fact that his release in safety was procured. It is also difficult to see how, if the M'Comies had gone with a force of twenty to thirty men, they could have been kept prisoners, apparently without any trouble. We can, however, believe it quite probable that Mr Angus and his brothers approached Tombey with caution, and also believe that if chance had thrown Robert Farquharson in their way, they would have seized him and kept him in their power, as a guarantee for the release of their father without ransom. But, for the reason already given, it is manifest they would not, at

that time, have made any attempt on Robert Farquharson's life.

So far the Farquharsons had been the aggressors, and might be supposed to be satisfied with their success, and the ransom for which they held the M'Comies' bond. Yet, on the 14th May of the same year, the Farquharsons and their retainers, to the number of thirty-eight, all armed with dirks, pistols, and other weapons, went to the lands of Kilulock, then occupied by Robert M'Comie, son of John M'Comie, and sowed and harrowed the land, although it had already been sowed and harrowed by Robert M'Comie. At first sight it is difficult to see on what grounds the Farquharsons so repeatedly, and seemingly so wantonly, attacked the M'Comies in person and property. To understand this, it is necessary once more to consider the political situation. During the latter years of the Commonwealth the M'Comies had rapidly increased in power and influence. John M'Comie's marriage with a Campbell had still further increased his ascendancy. But in 1661, the very year that

John M'Comie began to be harassed by his enemies, the Marquis of Argyll was executed. With the Restoration, John M'Comie's Royalist neighbours, and chief among them the Ogilvies, at once began to turn the changed fortunes of parties to their own account. As John M'Comie's marriage with a Campbell was at one time a stepping-stone to power, and latterly a weight to drag him down, so Robert Farquharson's marriage to an Ogilvie, which would have been a drawback to his fortunes in the time of the Commonwealth, was now a powerful agency for his advancement. Although the cause of the breaking off of the marriage between Robert Farquharson and Miss M'Comie is not mentioned, it is highly probable that the marriage had been arranged about the time of the fall of the Commonwealth, and that Farquharson had drawn back when he saw the turn affairs were likely to take, and had chosen an alliance with an Ogilvie and Royalist, as likely to be far more to his advantage. We have, then, on the one hand, John M'Comie proscribed by the Govern-

ment of the Restoration for the part he had taken latterly on the side of the Commonwealth; already deprived in law of part of what he considered his own property, by the head of the Ogilvies; and now attacked in person and property by Farquharson of Broughdearg, who was to enjoy what he had been deprived of. On the other hand, Farquharson, allied by marriage with the Ogilvies, and already, as it were, rewarded for the slight he had given the M'Comies, by receiving a tack of the disputed forest of Canlochan, would naturally think that the M'Comies were now become fair spoil for all who had the courage to attack them, and that they would be little likely to resort to law after their recent experience. In these times of civil war, those on the losing side were practically at the mercy of those on the winning side. On the most frivolous pretexts their right to property would be disputed, or forcibly taken from them, and an appeal to law was almost certain to go against them. Their only hope lay in their own ability to defend themselves and their possessions. And

the Farquharsons were soon to see that M'Comie Mor was no longer to be trifled with. Old and failed though he was in person, and knowing that there was no one now with power to help him, his spirit was still undaunted, and he determined to withstand his enemies with his own strength in future, and to make retaliation when he saw an opportunity. Accordingly, we find that the next incident in the feud was that Robert Farquharson narrowly escaped with his life in July or August 1670, from the pursuit of James and Alexander, sons of John M'Comie, and Donald Gerters, John Burns, and David Guthrie, servants to John M'Comie, within the forest of Glascorrie; and these not appearing to answer for the crime at the trial in 1673, were "denunced our Soveraigne Lord's rebells, and ordained them to be putt to the horn, and all ther movable goods and gear to be escheat and inbrought to his Majestie's use, as fugitives frae the lawes, for the crymes above mentioned — which wes pronunced for doome." It was on the occasion of Robert Farquharson's meeting some of John M'Comie's

servants in Glengarmie, which lies to the north-west of Broughdearg, and south of Glen Brighty, that on their telling their master "they had let the defunct gae without any prejudice," John M'Comie "did either curse, upbraid, or reprove them for not taking from him ane legg, ane arme, or his lyff, declairing that if they had done it he should have bein their warrand." This fact, brought out at the trial, shows that M'Comie Mor was now thoroughly roused; and it is significant, too, of the effect this had on the Farquharsons, that we hear no more of the Farquharsons making personal attacks on the M'Comies. They had evidently thought that, being now old, and having no one to depend on for help but his own family and dependants, he could be attacked with impunity. Finding now their mistake, they would doubtless have been glad to have let the quarrel drop; and had the M'Comies given up their claim to free forestry in Canlochan, there might have been no further trouble. But the fact of Robert Farquharson's being driven out of the forest showed that his tenure of it was still very

precarious. Fearing, however, any longer to attack the M'Comies personally, the Farquharsons seized some of the M'Comies' cattle in 1672, whereupon John M'Comie "persewed a spulzie" against Robert Farquharson before the Sheriff of Forfar, and got letters of caption against him. It is worthy of remark here that John M'Comie sought redress in a legal way. But a new difficulty arose, as Robert Farquharson swore "no man should take him alive," an oath he made good. Accordingly, when Alexander Strachan, the messenger of the burgh of Forfar, went to take Broughdearg, he had to return baffled. So matters stood when, on the 28th January 1673, Robert Farquharson went to Forfar "for his own defence of the said persuit." John M'Comie was aware of Robert Farquharson's going to Forfar on this day, and is said in the indictment to have spoken to his sons "thir words, or to the lyk purpose: Goe to Forfar; arme yourselves with your pistolls and swords; take my servant with you, and bring him dead or alyve. That severall tymes befor that he said he should have his lyff

for the many affronts and injuries he had done him, tho' he should ware two of his best sones in the querrell; *and who would or durst speir after it?*" According to the account given by the Farquharsons, when they reached Forfar, Robert Farquharson was informed that "the Court wes done; whereupon, having no other bussieness at Forfar, he returned, and wes in his journey homewards," when he was attacked by the M'Comies. John, Alexander, James, and Robert, sons of John M'Comie, and J. Burn, T. Fleming, D. Guthrie, and D. M'Intosh, their servants, had gone to Forfar to watch the result of the action before the Sheriff. It is probable, therefore, that the Farquharsons had returned homewards before reaching Forfar, when they heard of the M'Comies being present in some strength. Be this as it may, when the M'Comies heard that the Farquharsons were on their way home again without having put in an appearance before the Sheriff, they got Alexander Strachan, the burgh messenger, so that they might act legally, and went in pursuit of the Farquharsons.

By the time they had got the messenger, they were in some uncertainty as to where the Farquharsons were. It is said in the Farquharsons indictment, that at the house of Torbeg, "they with ther durks and swords stobbed the beds and other places where they imagined him (Robert Farquharson) to have been lurking. . . . Alse did swear every persone they did meit, if they had seen Robert Farquharson." At length they met a poor man, whom they threatened to kill if he would not tell: said man, "in fear of his lyff," told them the Farquharsons were on their way to Loggie. Being informed of which, "the said Alexander and James M'Comies, and the other remnant persones above named, threw away ther plaids and betook themselves to ther armes, and in a hostill and militarie pouster, persewed and followed after the saids Robert and John Farquharsons, and the said Alexander ther brother, to the lands of Drumgley, where having overtaken the said Robert, they most cruellie and inhumanlie invadit and assaulted the saids Robert and John Farquharsons, and the said Alexander

ther brother, and gave them severall shotts and wounds in ther bodies, heads, and hands, off the which the said Robert Farquharson dyed immediatlie upon the place, and the said John Farquharson wes woundit, and therefter dyed of these wounds within days." This is the account of the Farquharsons, which, be it observed, gives no details of the fight, the reason for which we can understand in the light of the details given by the evidence brought forward by the M'Comies. The evidence of the messenger, that should have been impartial and trustworthy, is unfortunately contradictory and unreliable. There was first produced "an execution of caption," which he wrote at "the desyre of the M'Comies—but received neither good deid nor promise of good deid at that time for giving thereof." The execution of caption was to the effect that Robert Farquharson, "being chairged in his Majestie's name to render him prisoner to me—most contemptuouslie disobeyed, and made resistance by drawing of ane sword against me and my assistants, whereupon I brack my wand of peace."

This is in accordance with the M'Comies' defence — viz., that the messenger called on them as assistants, and that they were acting legally in trying to capture Robert Farquharson. The letter next produced was written to James Farquharson of Laidnathie, because David Fenton, in Loggie, a friend of the Farquharsons, told him the Farquharsons were all at Kilimuir, and were to take messenger's life unless he would write some such letter. The letter states, that "I wes not within sex pair of butts when he (Robert Farquharson) was killed, and likewise I do declair I never spoke with him that day." Lastly, we have what professes to be the messenger's impartial account of the matter as follows: "As to the matter of fact, declares that he did not speak with Brughderg that day, nor wes near him be the space of sex or seven pair of butts when he wes killed, *but cryed to him about that distance to render himself prisoner*, and the M'Comies also cryed, who were running after Brughderg; does not know whether he heard either of them, *but cryed he would be taken be none of them*, and ran through

a mosse and the M'Comies after him." In the indictment by the M'Comies against the Farquharsons, the account is so circumstantial and graphic, as to carry conviction of its truth along with it. It is certain that the messenger, armed with a legal warrant, cried to Robert Farquharson to surrender; it is also certain that Robert Farquharson heard this, as he replied that "he would be taken be none of them." After this, John M'Comie, believing that he was acting legally, overtook Robert Farquharson, and, be it observed, did not attempt to slay or even injure him, but merely "so secured him as that he wes not able to doe any present hurt." And here he gives proof of the mildness of disposition which led his father to doubt his courage. He wanted to make sure that Robert Farquharson should no longer escape answering for the seizure of his father's cattle; but he also wanted this to be effected, if possible, without undue violence, and without bloodshed. While holding Robert Farquharson, he was of course incapable of defending himself from any other one who chose to attack

him, and it was while in this position that John and Alexander, brothers to Robert Farquharson, "presented ther guns, and came so near them that *the mouths of ther guns toutched the said John his flank, and fyred upon him, and so disinabled him that he fell to the ground, and by the same shotts killed Robert M'Intosh, the compleaner's other son, dead to the ground;* and ther being nothing to satiat ther inveterat hatred and malice but the said John M'Intosh lyff and his sons, the said John Farquharson in Cantsmilne, —— Farquharson his son, Thomas Creighton in Milntown of Glenisla, *came in cold blood* near to the Mosse of Forfar, wher the said John M'Intosh *wes yet alyve lying in his wounds, and ther with ther durks and swords stobbed and woundit the said John M'Intosh untill he dyed.*" More cowardly and dastardly butchery—for it was not fighting—was never perpetrated. From first to last there is no account of any Farquharson attacking a M'Comie in an honourable and straightforward manner; and now, after shooting John and Robert M'Comie almost in cold blood, they made no

further stand, as it was offered to be proved, on their behalf, that the wounds of which Robert Farquharson died on the spot, and John Farquharson his brother died a few days after, *were received in the back.*

The bodies of the slain men were, it is said, brought home by different routes, by the advice of prudent counsellors, lest there might be a fresh outbreak between the two families and their servants and adherents, if they should meet together in the then excited state of their feelings. The M'Comies were buried in the churchyard of Glenisla.

We can form some idea of the feelings of grief and exasperation that filled the heart of John M'Comie, from the following expressions, cited during the trial as being used by him after the intelligence of what he termed the murder of his sons, reached Crandart. It is stated that "severall tymes, when friends wer endeavouring a mediation betuixt them, the pannall's expressions severall tymes wer that all was to no purpose, the sword behoved to decyde it; that since the

murder he wished he wer but twenty yeeres of age again, which, if he wer, he should make the Farquharsons besouth the Cairn of Month thinner, and should have a lyff for ilk finger and toe of his two dead sones." As to Mr Angus, "he houndit out" the others to the pursuit, and said to his sister, when lamenting the loss of her brothers, "She had no reason to lament for them, since they hade gott the lyff they wer seeking."

The trial of both parties took place on various days from the 2d to the 11th of June 1673. On the one side, John M'Comie of Forter, pursuer, "for himself, and in name and behalf of the remnant kin and freinds of the saids John and Robert M'Intoshes." The others named on the side of the M'Comies were, James, Alexander, and Mr Angus, sons; Thomas Fleyming, in Dalinamer, John Burn, David Guthrie, Donald M'Intosh, and Donald Gerters, tenants and servants — in all ten persons, besides John M'Comie, senior.

On the other side, Helen Ogilvie, relict of the deceased Robert Farquharson of Broughdearg; Alexander Farquharson, his brother; James, Alex-

ander, and John Farquharsons, his uncles, "for themselves, and in name," &c., were pursuers. The others named on the side of the Farquharsons were: "John Barnot, in Dunmae; Donald M'Vadenach, in Burghderg; George Patton, servitor to Burghderg; Thomas M'Nicol, also servant; Duncan M'Coul of Kero; Thomas Creighton, in Milnetoun of Glenila; Alexander Farquharson, in Belnaboth; John Farquharson, in Belnaboth; John Farquharson of Dunnieday; James Farquharson, in Milne of Ingzeon; William Farquharson, his sone; John Farquharson, in Cantsmilne; —— Farquharson, his sone." In all, including, as in the case of the M'Comies, the two slain, eighteen persons.

The result of the trial as regards the main charges—viz., the deaths near the Moss of Forfar—was that each of the pursuers abandoned their case, both parties seeing that to follow the double action to the end would only be to bring several of the survivors on both sides under the severest penalty of the law. We have already seen that of those on the M'Comies' side, James

M'Comie and Alexander M'Comie, his sons, and Donald Gerters, John Burn, and David Guthrie, his servants, were outlawed as fugitives. On the 9th June, Duncan M'Coul of Kero; Thomas Creighton, in Milnetoun of Glenila; John Farquharson, in Cantsmilne; —— Farquharson, his son, "being ofttymes called," for their share of the raids of Crandart and Kilulock, and the three last mentioned for killing the wounded John M'Comie, and having been duly summoned, and "not enterand and compeirand," the Lords Commissioners of Justiciary "decerned and adjudged the haill forenamed persones to be denunced our Soveragne Lord's rebells, and ordained them to be put to the horne, and all ther movable goods and gear to be escheat and inbrought to his Majesties use, as fugitives frae the lawes, for the crymes above specified—which wes pronunced for doome."[1]

That the Farquharsons had now enough of the feud which they themselves had originated, and been the aggressors in, and were now in dread of

[1] Appendix, Note S.

the old chief whom they had thought to have subdued, is evident from the fact that, on the same day on which the several actions were abandoned by both parties, "Helen Ogilvie, relict of the deceast Robert Farquharson of Brughderg, craved law-burrowes of the said Johne M'Intosh of Forther, and made faith that she dreadit him bodylie harme and oppression;" whereupon the Lords Commissioners ordered him to find caution. "In obedience whereof the said John M'Intosh, as principall, and Thomas Oliver, of Westmiln, in Glenila, and Thomas M'Intosh, merchant in Montrose, as cautioner and sovertie for him, gave caution, in form according to Act of Parliament." Item, 16th June: "Thomas Fleyming, in Dalinamer in Glenila, was set at libertie, upon caution to appear on 15 days' notice." He had stood prisoner with John M'Comie and his son, Mr Angus.[1]

And now, after a long and most eventful life, John M'Comie, *the* M'Comie Mor, died in peace, in his own house at Crandart, before 12th Janu-

[1] Appendix, Note T.

ary 1676.[1] His sagacity and unconquerable spirit, his chivalrous courage and extraordinary personal strength, marked him out as a true leader of men in revolutionary times such as those in which he lived. That he was the most remarkable man of his time in the district in which he lived, is indisputably proved by his traditionary fame even at the present time. In few districts in Scotland has the memory of a man who died over two hundred years ago been kept living so vividly by tradition, as has that of M'Comie Mor, in Glenshee and Glenisla. He was buried in Glenisla churchyard, beside his two sons who were killed at Drumgley. Not many years ago, the late Rev. Mr Simpson, Free Church minister of Glenisla, told the late Mr J. B. M'Combie, advocate, Aberdeen, and great-great-great-grandson of M'Comie Mor, that he was present in Glenisla churchyard, when, in digging a grave in the spot pointed out by tradition as the burying-place of the M'Comies, some immense bones were exhumed, which Mr Simpson and others who saw them

[1] Appendix, Note U.

had no doubt were those of M'Comie Mor, or one of his sons.

Of John M'Comie's seven sons, John and Robert were killed, as already narrated. James, who was outlawed in 1673, for not appearing to stand his trial, on finding the main action departed from by both parties, returned, and had doubtless had little trouble in getting the sentence of outlawry reversed. Accordingly we find that, on the 12th January 1676, "Jacobus M'Intosh de Forther" was served nearest lawful heir to Robert M'Intosh, his younger brother, who had been portioner of Gambok, in four acres of arable land of the town and lands of Easter-Denhead, near Coupar-Angus (which he had doubtless inherited from his mother's family), in the field called Cottarbank; in the piece of unlaboured ground at Corshill; and with common pasturage in the Soidmyre.[1] From the same source[2] we learn that Thomas M'Comie, son of John M'Intosh, *alias* M'Comie, of Forther, was

[1] Inquisitionum Retornatarum Abbreviatio, vol. ii. p. 1125, 1811.

[2] *Ibid.*, vol. ii. p. 5962.

served nearest heir to the foregoing James, his elder brother, on January 2, 1677. Of Mr Angus, the late Mr William Shaw, of Milton of Blacklunans, in the letter already quoted, p. 58, says that James M'Intosh, there referred to, "told me that it was an Angus M'Comie, *alias* M'Intosh, that restored Forter to the Airlie family; that this is seen in the process between Sir David Wedderburn of Ballindean and the Airlies." From the 'Registrum Magni Sigilli,' lib. lxix. No. 51, it appears that there was a charter under the Great Seal, of date 15th December 1682, granting to Alexander M'Intosh the lands of Wester Innerharitie, in the parish of Glenisla, and sheriffdom of Forfar. Alexander, it will be remembered, had been outlawed with James in 1673. There remain to be noticed the sons Donald, from whom are descended the well-known M'Combies of Aberdeenshire, and Mr Angus, who also left descendants, and whose history we now proceed to take up.

But before doing so, let us take a last look at Crandart, where, on the death of M'Comie Mor,

and the subsequent dispersion of his family, the fortunes of the M'Comies seemed for ever wrecked. Of the old Ha' of Crandart little remains. The outlines of the old house can still be made out as regards the ground-plan, and the sides of the door and one window of the present farmhouse, and another in the steading, with their moulded corners, and the threshold-stone, were taken from the old Ha'. Besides these stones, there are two stones with inscriptions still left from the old mansion-house. One of these is built into the south end of the west wing of the present steading at Crandart. On it is the following inscription :—

I · M · ♡ E · C ·

I◊I I◊I

·TIE · LORD · DEFEND · THIS · FAMILI(E)·

16 60

The other stone was, unwarrantably we believe, removed from Crandart, first to Dal-na-Sneachd, across the Isla, and from thence to Balharry, where it now is. The inscription on it is—

I SHALL • OVERCOM • INVY • VITI
GODS • HELP • TO • GOD • BE • AL •
PRAIS • HONOVR • AND • GLORIE
16 60

At Balharry it possesses little interest for any one, and we think it a great pity it was ever removed from Crandart. At Crandart it would be in its original home, and would be a silent memento of him who placed it there—the hero in tradition and history, of Glenshee and Glenisla, M'Comie Mor.

CHAPTER III.

FAMILY BROKEN UP AND SEPARATED—MR ANGUS SETTLES IN FIFESHIRE—DONALD IN ABERDEENSHIRE—DONALD M'COMIE—ROBERT M'COMBIE—WILLIAM M'COMBIE, TENANT IN LYNTURK—THE M'COMBIES A STALWART RACE—FACTION FIGHTS—INCIDENTS OF THE '45—FAMILY OF WILLIAM M'COMBIE OF LYNTURK AND THEIR DESCENDANTS—HIS BROTHERS.

IT is easy to see that many events from 1660 to 1673 had tended to exhaust the resources and weaken the position of the M'Comies. The litigation with Lord Airlie concerning the right of free forestry in Canlochan, terminating in two Acts and Decrees of the Scottish Parliament in Lord Airlie's favour, must have cost John M'Comie much money, as he, in that and the subsequent trials, employed the best counsel of his time. The loss of the forest itself as a grazing and hunting ground, when at last given up, must have caused a serious diminution of

income. Then, again, the legal conflict with Lord Airlie was almost immediately followed by the exaction of the Government fine of £1800, a very large sum in those times. Although there are substantial grounds for believing that the bond granted to the Farquharsons, under the circumstances already narrated, was never paid, yet the resistance of its payment must have entailed very considerable law costs. All this, followed by the great trial in 1673, must have reduced the fortunes of the family to a very low ebb. We have seen that the old chief did not long survive this; and the facts relating to the history of the family for some time afterwards are very meagre. There can be little doubt but that the property was burdened by debt ere this time,[1] and that the surviving sons of John M'Comie, finding it impossible to make headway longer at home, one by one set out in search of better fortune.[2]

Of James, Thomas, and Alexander we have no record beyond what has already been given.

[1] Appendix, Note V.

[2] Appendix, Note W.

With the remaining two, Mr Angus and Donald, did it rest whether the descendants of M'Comie Mor were to sink into obscurity, or, rising above their present ill fortune, again to take their stand amongst those who make their mark in their day and generation. Each of them determined, at any rate, to trust to his own resources. Both gave up the original surname of M'Intosh, and took the same surname in different forms. Mr Angus, adopting the more Saxon form of Mac-Thomas, went south to Fifeshire; while Donald, continuing the form M'Comie, already employed as an *alias* for M'Intosh, went north to Aberdeenshire. At this point a new difficulty confronts us. The uniform tradition amongst Donald's descendants was and is that Donald was the youngest of M'Comie Mor's seven sons; whilst among the descendants of Mr Angus, the tradition was and is that Donald was the oldest. While of opinion that the weight of evidence is in favour of the former tradition, we leave it an open question, and first take up the history of Donald M'Comie,

who settled in Aberdeenshire, while still a young man, in the latter half of the seventeenth century.

The date of the migration of Donald M'Comie from Glenisla to the vale of Alford is not known exactly, but was probably between 1676 and 1680, as by the Poll-book for Aberdeenshire of date 1696, we find him married to Janet Shires, and tenant to the yearly value of £10 in a holding at Edindurnoch, now Nethertown of Tough. In addition to his poll-tax as tenant, he was taxed six shillings additional as a tradesman. From this it is evident that he had been a considerable time in Aberdeenshire previous to 1696. There can be little doubt but that, owing to the circumstances above mentioned, and from his being a younger son, he brought little into Aberdeenshire except a few personal effects. There has always been a tradition that he brought a few relics with him from Crandart, which have, unfortunately, not been preserved in the family. Looking back on the circumstances of Donald M'Comie in 1696, they are about as unpropitious as could be; and the subsequent

slow but steady rise of the family in fortune and influence, through no sudden accession of fortune, but by steady unremitting perseverance and prudence, is of itself sufficient proof that its fortunes were laid by a race of men who, however impeded they might be by adverse circumstances for a time, could rise superior to all ill-fortune, if unconquerable will and strength of purpose could effect it.

Of the personal history of Donald M'Comie little has come down to the present time, his life having evidently been one of uninterrupted industry, free from any remarkable incident. From the parish records of Tough we gather that he was frequently employed as a valuator, which shows that he had come to be looked upon as a man of sound judgment, and to be held in considerable reputation. Before his death he became tenant in Mains of Tonley, in Tough, where he died in 1714. His stone[1] in the churchyard of Tough is amongst the oldest, if not the oldest one in it with an in-

[1] Appendix, Note X.

scription. There is a tradition that when the people of Tough were visited by the cateran, Donald M'Comie sometimes got these troublesome visitors away with as little loss as possible to the community, not, as his father, "big M'Comie in the head of the Lowlands," used to do, by the terror of his sword, but by his persuasive words addressed to them in Gaelic. In Glenshee, the early home of his father, Gaelic was the ordinary language of everyday life, and is still spoken there, although we are sorry to say it is fast dying out. Donald M'Comie was therefore familiar with it, and all who know the Highlanders know how their heart warms to any one who can address them in their own tongue, especially when they meet with one who speaks it where they believe it is unknown. It is not difficult to understand, therefore, how he came to have such influence with the wild cateran.

Donald's son Robert became tenant in Findlatrie, also in Tough, and overlooking Lynturk. His life seems to have been spent like that of

his father, in peaceful industry, which was soon to bear fruit, as the rapid rise of the family after his time is evidence that he was laying a good foundation on which his descendants could raise a lasting superstructure. He married Isobel Ritchie, daughter of Mr Ritchie, Farmton of Alford. One of his sons, Robert, was out in 1745, and in 1746 escaped with difficulty from the rout of Culloden. After the battle he was overtaken by three dragoons, of whom he asked and fortunately obtained quarter. Scarcely, however, were they out of sight when a single dragoon overtook him, and on his refusing quarter, Robert M'Combie drew his pistol and shot the horse, and after a brief combat slew the rider. After this he managed to get home in safety, and after spending some time in concealment, succeeded in getting first to Whitehaven in England, and subsequently went to the West Indies, where his future history is unknown.

The eldest son of Robert was William, grandfather of the present proprietor of Easterskene and Lynturk. He became tenant of Upper and

Lower Farmton and Mains of Lynturk in 1748, residing at Lynturk, where his house still remains, with the date 1762 on the lintel above the door. It is situated close to the present mansion-house of Lynturk, and the stones round the doors and windows, with their moulded corners, very like those at Crandart, were taken from the old castle of Lynturk, which was situated a little to the north-west. The present proprietor remembers seeing his grandfather in this house, which is a relic of great interest to him, and has been recently new-roofed to preserve the walls.

A most interesting fact in connection with the history of the M'Combies has been the hereditary transmission uninterruptedly for over 500 years of great personal stature and strength. The seventh chief of the M'Intoshes, William, from whom they are descended, was a man "of stature exceeding that of common men." The M'Comie who got the charter for Finnegand had the cognomen of *Mor* in 1571, and although John M'Comie of Forter was *the* M'Comie Mor

par excellence in legend and history, it must be remembered that his ancestors had the same cognomen before him, and his son John, who was slain at the Moss of Forfar, was known as young M'Comie Mor. So little of the personal history of Donald and Robert has come down to us that we find no particular record of their personal appearance; but no sooner do we come to learn particulars of the personal appearance of their descendants than this hereditary personal characteristic is as marked as ever. The late George Mackie, slater, who was when young a servant to William M'Combie at Lynturk, used to tell the present proprietor of Lynturk that his grandfather at Lynturk had the largest bones of any man he ever met with, and he had the reputation of being the strongest man of seven parishes. His son Thomas, the present proprietor's father, used to be the champion putter of the stone on the links of Aberdeen, among the young men of his time. His eldest son, "the stalwart laird" of Easterskene, is 6 ft. 2 in., and very muscular; and his brother, the late Mr J. B. M'Combie, was also

6 ft. 2 in., and of massive build. Their cousin, the late Dr M'Combie of Tillyfour, was about the same height. James M'Combie of Farmton was a remarkably strong man. Charles M'Combie of Tillychetly, the father of the present tenant, was a powerfully built deep-chested man; and many will remember the tall figure of the late editor of the 'Free Press.' In very few families has a personal characteristic been transmitted in so conspicuous a manner for such a length of time—over 500 years, dating from William, seventh chief of the M'Intoshes.

William M'Combie, when a young man, was, like his great ancestor, distinguished for his personal prowess. Up to the beginning of the present century, and in many instances well into it, faction fights between the inhabitants of different parishes or districts were very common in Aberdeenshire, and, we believe, all over the country. A remarkable fight of this kind took place when William M'Combie was a young man, on the occasion of a penny, or, as it was sometimes called, a "siller" wedding between a Leochel man and a Mony-

musk woman. On this occasion the fight that took place seems to have been between not only the guests present from the parishes of Leochel and Monymusk, but also those from several neighbouring parishes, the combatants ranging themselves with the bridegroom's party or the bride's, according to residence west or east respectively of Cairn William. William M'Combie was captain of the Leochel or west of Cairn William men, and a noted fighting man named Thomson from Mill of Hole, Midmar, captain of the Monymusk or east of Cairn William men. The fight was a long and stubborn one; and a vivid idea of the vigour with which it was prosecuted, and the hard knocks going, is conveyed by the fact that William M'Combie sent his youngest brother Donald to strip some neighbouring houses of their thatch, and bring the cabers to supply the necessary weapons of war for such of the Leochel men and their partisans as had the misfortune to break their own cudgels on the heads of their opponents. Victory is said to have rested ultimately with the bridegroom's party, in great measure owing

to the prowess of their captain, who defeated the Midmar champion in single combat.

On another occasion William M'Combie had gone into a neighbouring parish to attend a ball, at which there was present a young man with whom he had had a quarrel, which had not been satisfactorily settled. As the night wore on he observed this young man consulting from time to time with several of his associates, and being suspicious of mischief being plotted against himself, he kept a wary eye on their movements. At length observing some commotion in the other end of the ball-room from where he was standing, he noticed that his opponent and his associates were making their way towards him, in a line extending from side to side of the house, so as to prevent his escape, while the women and the more peaceably inclined of the dancers were making a hurried exit. But, like the athletic miller of "Christ's Kirk on the Green"—

"*M'Comie* was o' manly mak,
To meet him was nae mows;
There durst nae tensome there him tak,
Sae noited he ther pows"—

for springing upwards he wrenched a caber from the roof above him, and using it like a two-handed sword, with terrific sweeps right and left he cleared the ball-room and escaped without injury.

His strength and courage on occasions such as these, made him very popular amongst the young men of the surrounding district, a popularity that was like to have brought him into some trouble in 1745. The proprietor of Tonley at that time was an ardent supporter of Prince Charles, and became active in raising men in his behalf. Well knowing William M'Combie's personal prowess, and his popularity among the class of men he wanted to join the Prince's army, he was sure that if he got him to join, many would follow his example, while if he held back, many would probably do the same who would otherwise have joined. William M'Combie's father being a tenant of Tonley, the laird made sure of getting any of his tenant's sons he wanted, and as we have seen, did get Robert, but found William determined to have nothing to do with

him or Prince Charlie: perhaps the memory of what his family had already suffered from taking a side in civil war had something to do with his refusal. Tonley, finding persuasion of no avail, determined to carry him off by force, thinking that if he were once away and amongst the others engaged in the enterprise, he would not like to turn back. Tonley's wife, however, secretly conveyed word to young M'Combie of the design of her husband, and when the latter went with a strong party to carry him off, he could not be found. It is said that William M'Combie looked upon Tonley, who had not been long in possession of the estate, as a *novus homo* who was trying to acquire prestige for himself at the expense of others, and on that account was less inclined to join him.

After entering on his tenancy at Lynturk, William M'Combie came to care less and less for distinguishing himself as the hero of such scenes as we have narrated, and a rather remarkable incident that happened to him while there had a permanent influence on his after-life.

About this time there were a considerable number of Dissenters in the district around Lynturk; and before there was a manse for their pastor, the latter was for some time lodged with William M'Combie at Lynturk, although he had not at that time joined himself to the Dissenters. One day while William M'Combie was in one of his fields, he heard a voice proceeding from behind a dyke at some distance. Drawing near he became aware that it was his lodger engaged in prayer, and was greatly moved on finding that special entreaty was being made for his own spiritual welfare. The result was that soon after he joined himself to the Dissenters, and became their leading member in the congregation at Buffle. This connection has been maintained by some of his sons and their descendants down to the present time in the U.P. congregation at Lynturk, which now represents the Buffle one.

William M'Combie, after settling at Lynturk, married Marjory Wishart, daughter of Mr Wishart, merchant, Banchory, by whom he had

a family of seven sons and three daughters. The sons were Alexander, Robert, William, John, Thomas, Peter, and Charles. William's great-grandfather, it will be remembered, had seven sons also, and as in their time the fortunes of the family were at their lowest, so now, from amongst the seven sons of his descendant, they were once more to be restored to even more than their former position. Four of the seven names, it will be observed, correspond with the names of four of the former family of seven sons. The names of William's seven sons, contracted in the usual Scottish fashion, formed a sort of anapestic rhythm, as follows: Săně, Rōb, Wĭllĭe, Jōck, Tām, Păte, ăńd Chārlĭe, — at one time very popular amongst scholars in the parishes of Tough and Leochel, and still remembered by many who never knew, or have forgotten the origin of it.

Alexander, the eldest son, was a man of great size and strength of body, but lacked energy of mind, and was content to reside with his brother Robert at Upper Farmton, where he lived and died unmarried.

Robert, the second son, was tenant of Upper and Lower Farmton, and married a daughter of Mr Milner, Mains of Corse. His eldest son, William, became tenant in turn of Upper Farmton, and had four sons: William, who died young; Peter and James, both deceased; and Robert, the present tenant of Upper Farmton. Robert's second son, James, became tenant of Lower Farmton, and had a son, Robert, who died young; and a daughter, married to John Hunter, till recently farmer in Lower Farmton, whose daughter is married to Dr M'Donald of Markinch, Fife; Jessie, the sister of the present tenant of Upper Farmton, unmarried; and Helen, married to Mr Duffus, whose son is now tenant of Lower Farmton. This brings the family of William down to the present time, and leaves them tenants of Lower and Upper Farmton, as his father had been. The daughters of the first Robert of Farmton were Marjory, married to Mr Smith, Easter Tolmands, whose son is the present tenant there; and Penelope, who had no family.

William, the third son, became tenant of the

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THOMAS Mc. COMBIE, ESQ.

OF EASTERSKENE.

Netherton of Tough, where his great-grandfather Donald M'Combie first settled, and married a Miss Urquhart. Their son William was their successor in Netherton, where he died not many years ago. Their son Charles became tenant of Tillychetly in the parish of Alford, now tenanted by his son Charles. Their daughter was married to her cousin William in Upper Farmton.

John, the fourth son, held a situation in the Customs, Aberdeen, the family ultimately settling in London.

Thomas, the fifth son, was born in 1762, and became a merchant in Aberdeen, of which he was a magistrate, being several times a bailie and member of the town council, and refused the honour of the provostship. His success in business enabled him to buy the estate of Jellybrands in the end of the last century, and the estates of Asleid and Easterskene in the beginning of the present century. He was the first of the M'Combies north of the Grampians who succeeded in regaining the position held by his

ancestors in Perthshire and Forfarshire as landowners. It is doubtless owing to this circumstance in great part that his eldest son, the present proprietor of Easterskene and Lynturk, has been looked upon as the chief of the name, it being a well-known fact that the chieftainship of Highland clans did not always go by seniority of birth or direct succession. Thomas married Margaret Boyn, daughter of Mr Boyn of the Customs, Aberdeen, by whom he had a family of three sons and five daughters, of whom two died young. He died in 1824, and was succeeded in Easterskene by his eldest son William, born in 1802, whose biography will be given later on. Mr James Boyn M'Combie, his second son, succeeded by destination to the estate of Jellybrands, and had a long and honourable career as an advocate in Aberdeen. He was much esteemed by his townsmen of Aberdeen, and but for his retiring disposition would have been brought more prominently into public life than was the case. As it was, he was Dean of Guild once; and his popularity for the provostship on one occasion was

set forth in song in one of the newspapers, one verse of which was as follows :—

"Oh wha's to be provost? wha? wha?
Oh wha's to be provost? wha?
Ye should tak Jellybrands,
He's made to your hands;
He's a dungeon of wit, and of law, law,
He's a dungeon of wit, and of law."

He married Miss Helen Davidson, daughter of Mr Davidson of Elmsfield, but had no family. He died in 1885.

Thomas, the third son, inherited Asleid and Richmond Hill. He married Miss Catherine Arbuthnot, daughter of Mr Robert Arbuthnot of Mount Pleasant, and left an only daughter, Nicola, married to Mr Thomas Hutchison, who held a situation in the National Debt Office for many years : issue, two sons and two daughters.

The daughters of Mr Thomas M'Combie of Easterskene were Barbara, married to Dr Alexander Ewing of Tartowie, a very successful physician and surgeon in Aberdeen, whose only surviving son is Major Alexander Ewing of the Army Pay Department, who married Juliana

Horatia Gatty, a well-known author. Thomas M'Combie's second daughter was Margaret, married to Mr Simpson Duguid of Cammachmore, whose son, Mr Peter Duguid of Cammachmore, advocate, married Miss Adamson, daughter of Mr Adamson, merchant and shipowner, Aberdeen: issue, two sons and a daughter.

Isabella, the third daughter, was married to Mr David Blaikie, of Blaikie Brothers, whose only son John married a daughter of General Tweedie of the East India Company's service: issue, one son and two daughters. The daughters were: Margaret, married to Mr Patrick Keith, of the firm of Gladstone, Wylie, & Co.—issue, two sons and four daughters; Helen, married first to Mr Hislop, Prestonpans, secondly to Major Wood, 91st Highlanders, thirdly to Mr Williamson.

Peter, sixth son of William M'Combie, Lynturk, like his brother Thomas, engaged successfully in business in Aberdeen, and early in the present century bought the barony of Lynturk, on which his father had been tenant so long, and where he and his brothers had been born and brought

up. He married Miss Murray, daughter of Rev. Mr Murray, minister at Buffle, but left no issue, his nephew William M'Combie of Easterskene succeeding to the property.

Charles, the seventh son, became proprietor of Tillyfour, which, in the hands of his son, was to become a household word in the agricultural world. He married Miss Ann Black, daughter of a Buchan farmer of good position, and had a large family, several of whom died young. He was well known over the north of Scotland as a worthy, upright gentleman, and a successful cattle-dealer on a very extensive scale. He was succeeded as proprietor of Tillyfour by his eldest son Charles, who, for the long period of forty-nine years, was minister of Lumphanan. He received the degree of LL.D. from the University of Aberdeen, and few men have ever led a more unblemished life, or approached nearer to the ideal of a perfect Christian gentleman. He died at Lumphanan in 1874. He was married first to Miss Scott, daughter of the Rev. Robert Scott, minister of Glenbucket, by whom he had

one son, deceased; secondly to Miss Eliza Lamond, daughter of Mr Lamond of Pitmurchie, by whom he had four sons and five daughters, of whom only three survive,—Thomas, in Cape Colony, unmarried; Isabella, married to the Rev. Mr Young, Ellon; and Rachel, married to Mr Duthie, C.E.

William M'Combie, the second son, will be noticed further on.

Thomas, the third son, who reached maturity, emigrated to Australia, where he had a prosperous and honoured career, being a M.L.A. and M.E.C. of Melbourne, and the author of several works on Colonial life, &c., in Australia. He came home to settle in the old country, but did not long survive. He left a widow and two daughters, who are both married,—the elder, Mary, to Deputy Surgeon-General R. Marshall-Allan, of Wellbourne Hall, Grantham, Lincolnshire, F.R.C.S.E., late 3d and 7th Dragoon Guards, who went through the Kaffir War and Indian Mutiny; the younger, Lucy, to the Rev. A. A. Everard, B.A. (C.), Randelstown, County Meath,

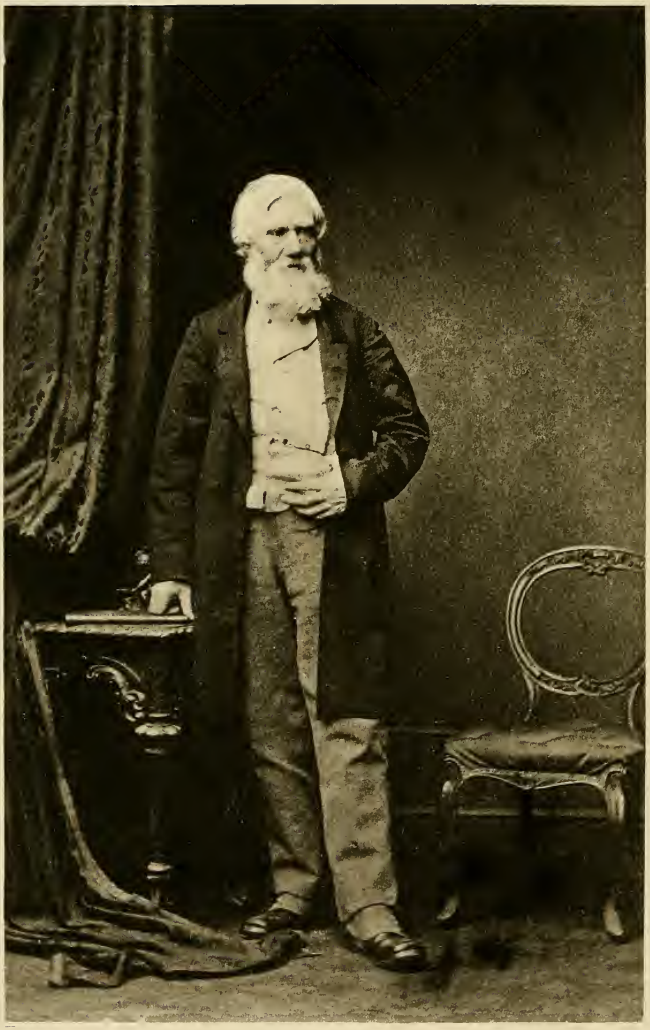
Ireland. The daughters of Charles of Tillyfour who reached maturity were Marjory, married to the Rev. Mr Laing, Aberdeen; and Mary, married first to Mr P. C. Auld, the well-known artist—issue, three sons; secondly to the Rev. Mr Forbes, Oban.

The daughters of William M'Combie in Lynturk, were Isobel, unmarried; Helen, married to Mr Dunn, merchant, Aberdeen, who had no issue; and Marjory, married to her cousin, William M'Combie in Cairnballoch, whose son William had a very successful career as a journalist and author. It was under his management that the 'Aberdeen Free Press' was started, which under his care and editing attained a distinguished position amongst the provincial press, which it has fully maintained to the present time under his successors. He was also the author of 'Hours of Thought' and several other well-known works, which met with a large share of public favour. He was a self-made man, having attained his success in life through his natural talents and perseverance. He left a large family of sons

and daughters, who have also shown marked ability.

We must now go back again to the time of William M'Combie, Lynturk, and briefly notice the other two sons of Robert M'Combie, Findlatrie, Donald and Alexander. Donald became farmer in Boghead, Tough, and left an only daughter, married to Mr Moses Copland, also farmer there, as were their descendants for some time. Alexander was a litstar at Bandley. His daughter, Grizel M'Combie, was married to Mr Alexander Garden, in Bandley, among their family being Mr George Garden, also in Bandley, and Colonel William Garden of the East India Company's service. Mr George Garden, Bandley, had a son, the well-known Dr William Garden, in Balfluig, Alford, who had a son, Mr Farquharson Taylor Garden.

The daughter of Robert M'Combie in Findlatrie, was married to Mr Reid, Cromore, Craigmyle; issue, one son, Robert; issue, a daughter.



WILLIAM Mc. COMBIE, ESQ.
OF TILLYFOUR.

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CHAPTER IV.

WILLIAM M'COMBIE OF TILLYFOUR—HIS YOUTH—BECOMES TENANT OF TILLYFOUR, BRIDGEND, AND DORSELL—FOND OF SPORT—BEGINS HIS CAREER AS CATTLE-BREEDER, 1844—ENTERTAINED TO PUBLIC DINNER BY THE GENTLEMEN OF THE NORTH-EAST OF SCOTLAND, 1862—BY FARM-SERVANTS AND TRADESMEN OF THE VALE OF ALFORD—SECOND PRESIDENT OF THE SCOTTISH CHAMBER OF AGRICULTURE—VISITED BY HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN—PUBLISHES 'CATTLE AND CATTLE-BREEDERS'—M.P. FOR WEST ABERDEENSHIRE—PURCHASES TILLYFOUR—CROWNING SUCCESS OF 1878—DEATH—PERSONAL CHARACTERISTICS.

WILLIAM M'COMBIE of Tillyfour, the second son of Charles M'Combie of Tillyfour, was born in 1805. As it was his father's wish that he, with his elder brother, should enter one of the learned professions, he was sent to Aberdeen University; but the result of two sessions at Marischal College was so unsatisfactory, that his father took him home and set him to work a pair of horses. In after-life,

he often regretted his neglect of education in early life; and the higher the position he attained, the more he felt the disadvantages of that neglect. The only good result that came of this neglect was the benefit acquired by practical experience of a ploughman's work. This he held to be invaluable for every one who intended to follow agriculture in its widest sense as a profession. His ideal of the training necessary for a farmer's life was, first, a good education, especially in all that was likely to be of practical use afterwards, laying particular stress on English grammar and composition; second, a practical training in all kinds of farm-work—not a turn now and then as a pastime, but filling the place of a regular workman for a stipulated time. After that preliminary training, a man was fit to enter on the superintendence of work, and ready to acquire experience in buying and selling stock, and to exercise his judgment generally on everything pertaining to practical farming.

After two years' probation as a ploughman, the future "Grazier King" began some dealing on

his own account, a few details of which are given in his 'Cattle and Cattle-Breeders.' Previous to his father's death, he became tenant of the home farm of Tillyfour, including Tillyreach and Netherhill—a tenancy continued during the lifetime of his brother, who had been settled as minister of Lumphanan some time before his father's death. Some years afterwards he became tenant of Bridgend, on the estate of Lynturk—a tenancy only broken by his own death. Still later he became tenant of Dorsell in Alford, which he held until he purchased Tillyfour. From about 1830 he was free to follow his own bent in regard to cattle, yet there was no systematic attempt at cattle-breeding until some fourteen or fifteen years afterwards. Until this later period, he was rather of a sporting turn, and was a good shot and a capital horseman. His shooting he continued occasionally up to about 1856. As a rider he performed many astonishing feats, being always well mounted, and covering extraordinary distances to and from markets on one horse in one day. To the last he liked to see

a good fast horse, and had many horses in his time well known for their high powers of speed and endurance. He also engaged in coursing at one time, and once won and once divided the all-aged stakes at Turriff with Amy, whose portrait held a conspicuous place in the dining-room at Tillyfour. During this period, 1830-45, with the exception of an odd beast now and then sent to Alford shows, his breeding stock was composed of ordinary country cows kept for dairy purposes, the lean-cattle trade being still his main dependence; and not until 1844 or 1845 did he enter on the main work of his life—the breeding and improvement of the polled Aberdeen-Angus breed of cattle. From that time onwards he devoted the best energies of his life to that object. With good abilities and good opportunities, a man who determines to follow out a certain aim in life is sure of success if granted time; and William M'Combie had rare abilities, good opportunities, and had over thirty years of uninterrupted application of his abilities and opportunities. The result was a success altogether

without parallel. When he commenced the breeding of Aberdeen-Angus polled cattle, the breed had not long been shown as a distinct class at shows. At that time there were at least three breeds of cattle—shorthorns in England and Scotland, and Herefords and Devons in England—whose supporters would have derided the idea of serious rivalry from the Scottish black polls of Aberdeen and Angus, while several other breeds were at least on an equality with them. Yet in little over twenty years from starting in earnest to improve the breed, William M'Combie both bred and fed a pure polled Aberdeen-Angus ox that put completely into the shade the best shorthorns, Herefords, and Devons that Great Britain could produce; and twelve years later, in a competition open to the world, he took first place with the same breed, beating every other breed of note either at home or abroad.

From the time he entered on this work, it became the main business of his life. He was never at rest long from Tillyfour. When necessarily absent on business, he always set out for

home immediately it was finished. Every day of his life, if at home and well, he made his rounds of his byres or his fields, and saw every beast; and no eye was quicker in detecting anything amiss with any of them. Such unremitting ardour soon brought success, show-yard honours came thick and fast, and what is more, continued. The agricultural world began to realise that this was no common man, making lucky hits now and again, but a man with a genius for what he had taken in hand—a man making history in his own particular walk of life.

In recognition, therefore, of the work he was accomplishing, he was entertained to dinner at Aberdeen in 1862 by about four hundred of the leading noblemen and gentlemen in the north of Scotland connected with agriculture, under the presidency of the late Marquis of Huntly. On that occasion he, in a few words, put before the public what had been his aim in life, and to what extent he had attained it. "I was led," said he, "by a father whose memory I revere, to believe that our polled cattle are peculiarly suited to our

soil and climate, and that if their properties were rightly brought out, they would equal, if not surpass, any other breed as to weight, symmetry, and quality of flesh. I resolved that I would endeavour to improve our native breed. I exerted all my energies to accomplish this purpose. For many years I was an unsuccessful exhibitor at the Smithfield Club. I went to Baker Street. I minutely examined the prize-winners. I directed my attention especially to the points in which the English were superior to the Scottish cattle. I came to the conclusion that I had been beaten, not because our Scottish breed was inferior to the English breeds,—I saw that I had been beaten, because I was imperfectly acquainted with the points of the animals most appreciated in Baker Street. I doubled, I tripled, I quadrupled the cake allowed to my feeding stock. I attained the object of my ambition. English agriculturists always maintained that a Scot would never take a first place in a competition with a shorthorn, a Hereford, or a Devon. I have given them reason for changing their

opinion." Not long after this he was entertained to dinner by the farm-servants and tradesmen of the vale of Alford, an honour which he always looked back upon with especial pride. In 1865, when the rinderpest was paralysing stock-breeders by its ravages, the farmers of Aberdeenshire, under the leadership of William M'Combie, showed the agricultural world how to grapple successfully with this evil by the stamping-out process they adopted.

In 1866 he succeeded Mr George Hope, Fentonbarns, as second president of the Scottish Chamber of Agriculture. In December of the following year his fortunes as a combined feeder and breeder of the polled Aberdeen-Angus cattle reached a climax, when Black Prince, a pure Aberdeen-Angus ox bred and fed by himself, was, Eclipse-like, "first, and the rest nowhere," both at Birmingham and London. So conspicuous was he by his superiority over all the most noted English breeds, that her Majesty the Queen expressed a wish to see so notable an animal. He was accordingly sent by Windsor

on his way from Birmingham to London. Her Majesty was greatly struck with the magnificent black, and Mr M'Combie was so proud of the honour done to himself through his champion, that, after Smithfield, he offered the Black Prince as a gift to his sovereign. Her Majesty of course declined so large a present, but graciously accepted the baron of beef for her Christmas dinner. The after-result of this was, that Mr M'Combie had the high honour of receiving her Majesty at Tillyfour in 1868. On this occasion some 400 polled cattle were spread over the fields surrounding the mansion-house of Tillyfour, in which her Majesty took tea before setting out on her return to Balmoral.

In 1867, 'Cattle and Cattle-Breeders,' by William M'Combie, Tillyfour, was published. Few men seemed more unlikely at one time to have turned author than he was. 'Cattle and Cattle-Breeders' was, however, a success, going through three editions in a few years. It contained much valuable matter on the breeding, feeding, and care of cattle, and some racy reminiscences of

the great cattle-dealers in the beginning of the century. The style is plain and unaffected, being just such as a man adopts who, without any pretensions to literary culture, has something to say, and says it in a simple, straightforward manner. For its *raison d'être* the book supplied a good deal of information, not before published, on matters of moment to an important part of the community, which is more than can be said of most books.

Although now over sixty years of age, and held in honour by all classes, from sovereign to peasant, William M'Combie was yet looking forward, in 1867, to still further honours in a new field. When it became certain that the county of Aberdeen was to have an additional member of Parliament as soon as the Reform Bill of 1867 became law, he diligently canvassed West Aberdeenshire, and at the general election in 1868 he was returned unopposed, being the first tenant-farmer returned for a Scottish constituency, and the second returned to the House of Commons. As a member of Parliament, he had the ear of

the House of Commons whenever he spoke on agricultural questions, and the unwavering confidence of his constituents. At the general election in 1874 he was opposed by Mr Edward Ross, more celebrated as a rifle-shot than as a politician. The result was the most decisive victory obtained by any member returned at that election, the figures being — M'Combie, 2401; Ross, 326.

There can be no doubt, however, but that his parliamentary duties, coupled with his large farming operations, and the management of his famous breeding-herd, put too great a strain on his powers. When, therefore, after his brother's death, he, in 1875, purchased Tillyfour, it was not to be wondered at that he gave up Dorsell, the most outlying of his farms from Tillyfour, in that year, and resigned his parliamentary duties in 1876. On the occasion of his retirement, a large sum of money was subscribed for, and invested so as to provide the "M'Combie Prize" annually at Aberdeen for the best specimen of the breed with which his name was so indissol-

ubly connected. Thus honoured, and lightened of part of his work, he settled down more closely to his home affairs, and projected many improvements on the home farm and estate of Tillyfour, several of which he saw effected. But he was failing fast in bodily strength. Those long reckless rides, at all times and in all weathers, when in the heyday of his youth and strength, were having their effect now. But before the end he was to have one crowning honour and glory for the breed he had done so much for. In 1878, at the great Exhibition at Paris, he won the two great prizes of the show against all the most famous breeds from every country of Europe, his group of polled Aberdeen-Angus cattle being first both for breeding and feeding qualities. It was a fitting close to a glorious career. Practically there was no further honour possible of acquirement for the Tillyfour herd. After this he was not long spared, and died, full of years and honours, at Tillyfour on February 1, 1880.

In this brief summary of the chief events of the life of William M'Combie of Tillyfour, but

little idea can be formed of the man as he lived and moved at home and abroad. He was considerably above the average height, his personal appearance being more indicative of strength and vigour than of elegance or refinement. His head was massive, with a commanding forehead; the rest of his features plain. The disposition which led him to neglect his education when young, also led him to be less refined in speech and manners than most people would have expected from the high position he attained latterly in social life. But his strength of intellect and force of will gave a natural dignity to him, which did much to overshadow these defects, and no one could see him without recognising a man born with power to overcome obstacles, and to make a name for himself. His neglect of education had also much to do with his defects as an orator; yet here, again, his force of character commanded attention, and through the halting sentences his meaning would come out clear and forcible in a few terse, homely words. Some of his unprepared speeches, had they been printed *verbatim*, would have seemed

not much clearer than Cromwell's, yet, like him, ideas pregnant with meaning could be seen struggling through the seeming confusion and repetition.

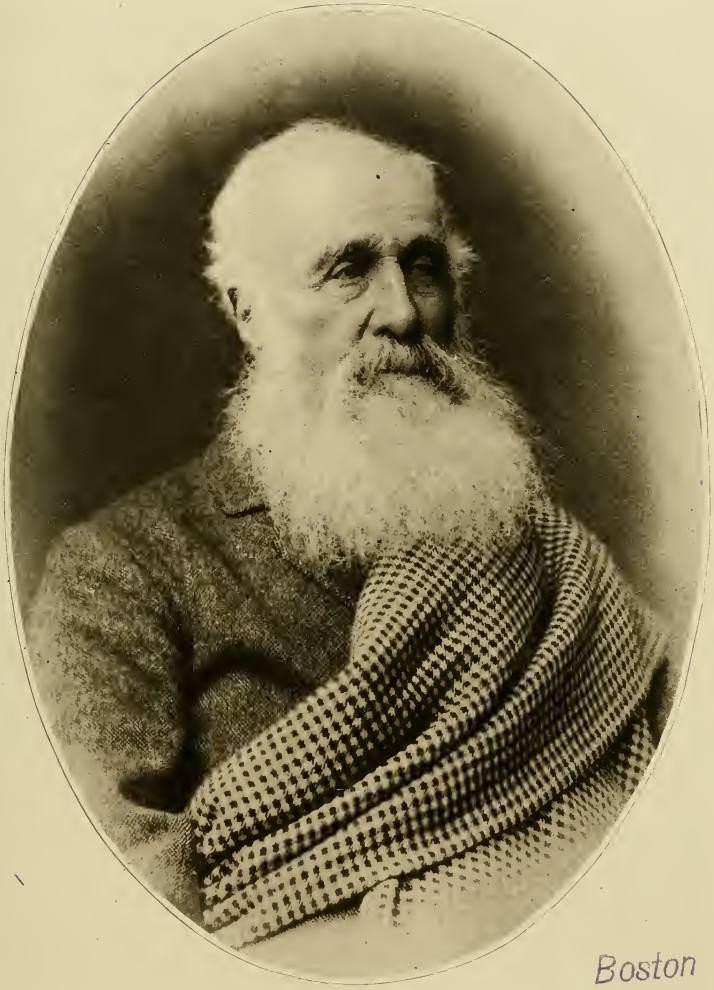
As an agriculturist in the strict meaning of the word, he stood high. He reclaimed much on Tillyfour from heather and bog, pointing out with satisfaction fields great part of which he had himself ploughed for the first time. He dealt liberally in manure, employed only the best seeds, and took many prizes both for grain and root crops. He was very particular as to having good workmen, and it may safely be said that better ploughed and drilled fields, or better-built stacks, were not to be seen anywhere than on Tillyfour, Bridgend, and Dorsell. He was an excellent judge of men, and generally had a good idea of the worth of a man before he was long in his service. He had also a *penchant* for strong men, and was very proud of any of his servants who had won prizes at athletic sports, never failing to point them out to visitors, with a short history of their ex-

ploits. For a long period his three farms were training-schools for young men who wanted to push themselves on in the agricultural world, and he was ever willing to forward merit by generous recommendation. In the latter part of his life he paid strict attention to the duties of religion, holding family worship nightly with his immediate household, and on Sunday the whole of the servants at Tillyfour were assembled for this purpose. He was by no means ascetic, however, had a keen relish for humour, and enjoyed a hearty laugh. His outward demeanour was somewhat brusque and seemingly harsh at times, but those who knew him intimately, knew that there was much depth of kindly feeling beneath it. His success in life was entirely due to his own conspicuous abilities, and untiring persistence in the course he had entered on. He was a "powerful, pushing, and prosperous M'Combie," a veritable M'Comie Mor in his own line, a benefactor of his time whose name and fame will long survive.

CHAPTER V.

WILLIAM M'COMBIE OF EASTERSKENE AND LYNTURK—HIS EARLY YEARS—SUCCEEDS TO EASTERSKENE, 1824—INVESTIGATIONS REGARDING THE HISTORY OF HIS ANCESTORS—VISITS TO PERTHSHIRE AND FORFARSHIRE—MARRIAGE, 1831—SUCCEEDS TO LYNTURK—DEATH OF HIS WIFE, 1835—AND OF HIS SON, 1841—EASTERSKENE—LYNTURK—EASTERSKENE HERD—MR M'COMBIE AS A FARMER AND LANDLORD—PUBLIC LIFE—PERSONAL CHARACTERISTICS.

WILLIAM M'COMBIE, eldest son of Thomas M'Combie of Easterskene, and Margaret, daughter of James Boyn, Esq., Aberdeen, was born in Aberdeen in 1802, and was made a free infant burgess of the city in the same year, his father being a magistrate at that time, and magistrates when in office being entitled to have that privilege conferred on their sons during their magistracy. When a boy of about five or six



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OF EASTERSKENE.

years of age, he remembers being along with his parents on a visit to his grandfather at Lynturk, and seeing and talking to him not long before he died, which was in 1808. This was in the old house of Lynturk, already mentioned as having been built by his grandfather. When we remember that his grandfather was eighty-eight years of age when he died, and was therefore born only six years after the death of his grandfather Donald, who did not live to be a very old man, we see that very little is wanting from having the history of the stirring events that took place in the family of the M'Combies in Glenisla and Glenshee between 1660 and 1673, told by a contemporary, and in several cases an eyewitness of them, to his grandson, who in turn could have told them to his grandson, who is still alive. Or in other words, only a few years were wanting, from the present head of the family being the *second* who could have received the history of the raid of Crandart in 1669 by direct oral communication from one who was witness of and shared in the conster-

nation and wrath in the old Ha' of Crandart amongst the family of M'Comie Mor, when the dastardly outrage became known on that eventful New Year's morning. As it is, it is very remarkable that Mr M'Combie is but the third to whom the history of events that took place over two hundred years ago may be said to have come, by direct oral tradition, from an eyewitness and participator in them.[1]

Mr M'Combie was educated in Aberdeen, and graduated at Marischal College in 1820. In 1822 he was one of a number of young gentlemen from Aberdeenshire who went to Edinburgh to participate in the rejoicings consequent on the visit of George IV. to Scotland. In 1824, on the death of his father, he succeeded to the estate of Easterskene, and commenced the series of improvements which, continued up to the present time, has wrought a change hard to realise by those unacquainted with the aspect of the estate in 1824. But while busy with improvements at Easterskene, there had arisen

[1] Appendix, Note Y.

in his mind before this time an earnest desire to investigate, and if possible throw additional light on, the history of his ancestors in Perthshire and Forfarshire. Up to the time when Mr M'Combie began his researches, the family in Aberdeenshire had little but traditionary reminiscences of the history of their ancestors. The leading facts, such as their being landed proprietors in Glenshee in Perthshire, and latterly in Glenisla in Forfarshire, and of the feud with the Farquharsons, and the breaking up of the family soon afterwards, were well known to all Donald's descendants in Aberdeenshire. Mr M'Combie remembers hearing the particulars of the fight at the Moss of Forfar from his father and uncles, long before he knew that all the details were preserved in the Justiciary Records. His grandfather William used to deal to a considerable extent in cattle—in fact, was paving the way for his still more renowned son Charles, and grandson William, of Tillyfour, in the same line. His business in that line occasionally took him to Forfarshire, where

he met and in time became acquainted with the Earl of Airlie of that time. Lord Airlie was greatly interested when he became aware that this Aberdeenshire farmer was a great-grandson of the famous M'Comie Mor who had obtained the wadset of the barony of Forter from the Earl of Airlie in the time of Charles I., and had required two Acts of the Scottish Parliament to make him forego his claim of free forestry in Canlochan. So interested was he and pleased with William M'Combie—who, like so many of the descendants of M'Comie Mor, carried proof of the genuineness of his descent in his own massive frame—that he more than once intimated the pleasure it would give him to see the M'Combies once more settled in Glenisla. All these reminiscences were eagerly gathered and treasured up in the mind of the young laird of Easterskene. And now, after long years of push and progress by Donald's descendants, there was at length one who had at once both the time, and not only the inclination but an enthusiastic desire, to trace back

the history of his ancestors. In 1827 he determined to visit Glenisla and Glenshee. Mr Martin, at that time minister of Glenisla, knowing Mr M'Combie to be a descendant of M'Comie Mor, had previously made his acquaintance, and on Mr Martin's invitation, Glenisla manse was made his headquarters. The two weeks he then spent in wandering over the upper end of Glenisla and of Glenshee, he has always looked back upon as amongst the most interesting and pleasant of his life. Twice since then he has gone over the same ground. In these later expeditions he was accompanied at one time by his brother, Mr J. B. M'Combie—at another time by Dr Taylor, minister of Leochel-Cushnie, who was well skilled in antiquarian lore. At the time of Dr Taylor's visit, he made out with considerable certainty the ground-plan of the mansion-house of Crandart erected by John M'Comie in 1660. On each occasion Mr M'Combie found much to interest him, and met with local gentlemen willing to help him in his researches. The

late Mr William Shaw, Finnegand, entered with great zeal into the matter, and to him Mr M'Combie was indebted for many interesting facts in the history of the M'Combies, both historical and traditional. The late Mr Thomas Shaw, Little Forter, Glenisla, on Mr M'Combie's first visit was very friendly and attentive, and by him Mr M'Combie was led to study the etymology of the Gaelic names of places, with the result that more than one Gaelic scholar has been with difficulty persuaded that Mr M'Combie could not speak Gaelic. It is rather strange, too, that Mr Shaw, his first preceptor in the etymology of Gaelic names, was also unable to speak Gaelic. Mr J. B. M'Combie was from the first an active assistant in the search for documentary evidence regarding the history of the family, and little by little much that hitherto rested on tradition in the family was established as historically correct. The record of the great double trial M'Comies *v.* Farquharsons, Farquharsons *v.* M'Comies, was a grand find; so also were the two Acts and Decreets of the Scot-

tish Parliament settling the dispute between Lord Airlie and John M'Comie as to Canlochan. The search after authentic records of his ancestors was no transient pursuit, but has continued throughout a long life.

In 1831, Mr M'Combie married Katherine Ann Buchan Forbes, eldest daughter of Major Alexander Forbes of Inverernan. This lady was a Forbes by descent on both sides, her mother being a daughter of Duncan Forbes Mitchell, Esq. of Thainston, second son of Sir Arthur Forbes of Craigievar. In 1832 a son, Thomas, was born. In the same year was built the present handsome mansion-house of Easterskene, and a short time previously Mr M'Combie had succeeded to the barony of Lynturk, on the death of his uncle Peter. For about three years, therefore, from the birth of his son, it seemed as if nothing was wanting to his happiness and good fortune. But such remarkable felicity rarely lasts long in this world. In 1835 the first blow came in the death of his wife, and six years later the death of his son seemed for

a time to have left life almost a blank. Both wife and son lie side by side in the churchyard of Skene, and the following epitaph closed for ever in this world the record of two lives, in whom for a season were placed the brightest hopes: "Within this enclosure are interred the remains of Katherine Ann Buchan Forbes, the wife of William M'Combie of Easterskene and Lynturk, and daughter of Major Alexander Forbes of Inverernan, who died on the 16th day of April 1835, in the 26th year of her age; and of their son Thomas, who died on the 15th of September 1841, in the 10th year of his age."

From this period Mr M'Combie gave his time almost exclusively to the management of his estates, which we now proceed to describe. The estate of Easterskene lies wholly in the parish of Skene, the mansion-house being about 9 miles west from Aberdeen, about 4½ miles south of the Don, and about 6 miles north of the Dee. The length from north to south is fully 2 miles, the breadth from east to west about 1¼ mile.

The estate is bounded on the north by the lands of Skene and Kinellar, on the east by the lands of Achronie and Kirkville, on the south by the lands of Cairnie and Skene, and on the west by the lands of Skene. The elevation ranges from under 300 ft. above sea-level on the north side of the Loch of Skene, to a little over 700 ft. on the summit of the wooded height south-east from Drumstone. When Mr M'Combie succeeded to the estate, much of the low ground was an unreclaimed swamp, while much of the higher ground was a bare heather moor. Now it may safely be said that there is not a square yard of waste ground on the estate, all being either in a course of rotation, in pasture, or under wood. The farms from south to north, all with good houses and well fenced, are Lochhead, South Bank, Howemoss, Millbuie, North Bank, and Drumstone. The main road from Aberdeen to Alford and Strathdon passes through the south end of the estate. From this a branch goes north to Kirkton of Skene, from near which the east avenue leads to the mansion-house. From

Kirkton of Skene a road joins the main road near Lochhead. From the main road again, another strikes north by the Free church and school, and north-west by South Bank and Line of Skene. From this again, a little above the school, a branch goes past the home farm of Easterskene, below which the west avenue strikes off to the mansion-house. This road is continued past the home farm by Howemoss, Millbuie, and Drumstone, being a thoroughfare to Kintore and the right bank of the Don eastwards from Kintore. Drumstone, on the high ground on the north of the estate, receives its name from the stone on which the laird of Drum rested on his way to the hard-fought battle of Harlaw in 1411, and took a last look backwards to the lands of Drum, with a presentiment that he would never see them again. The stone forms a sort of natural chair, and has always been an object of interest to Mr M'Combie, who many years ago had "Drum's Stone, Harlaw, 1411," inscribed on it. Besides the farms mentioned, most of the village of

Kirkton of Skene is on Easterskene, with various tradesmen, and a blacksmith's shop at Millbuie, and a sawmill at Lochhead. Reserving notice of the home farm in the meantime, we come to the mansion-house, a handsome building in the Elizabethan style, surrounded by beautiful and well-kept policies, the whole having a southern aspect. The situation is delightful, the view truly magnificent. To the south and west the Loch of Skene, with the woods of Skene and Dunecht, make a fine foreground, backed by the Hill of Fare. Farther west, the Forest of Corennie, and Bennachaille overlooking Tillyfour, and beyond these the mountains overlooking Cromar, conspicuous amongst them the massive crown of Morven; then to the south the Grampians, beyond the valley of the Dee, with Mount Battock and Clochnaben, and the lesser heights sloping gradually to the North Sea,—form a prospect of which the eye never wearies. As one emerges from the woods surrounding the lawn on the west, the Mither Tap of Bennachie, with

the wooded heights of Cairn William, are seen to the north-west shutting in the vale of Alford. As you ascend to Drumstone the prospect on all sides enlarges, until on the summit you command the rich valley of the Don stretching away by Kintore and Inverurie, beyond which lies the district of the Garioch. From here, too, Callievar, beyond the vale of Alford, the Tap o' Noth, the Buck of the Cabrach, and in the dim distance Ben Avon, are seen. To the east and north-east the view is circumscribed by the hills of Brimmond, Elrick, and Tyrebagger; but even with this slight drawback the panorama is one of rare beauty and grandeur.

The barony of Lynturk is about 24 miles by road west of Aberdeen. On the north side it is within 3 miles of the river Don in a direct line, on the south side it is within 7 miles of the Dee. The length from east to west is fully 2¼ miles, the breadth from north to south is over 1 mile. The surrounding estates are: on the north, Carnaveron, Tillychetly, and Tonley; on the east, Tonley; on the south, Tillyfour; and

on the west, Craigievar, the estates of Craigievar and Lynturk forming the whole of the parish of Leochel before its union with Cushnie. The area of both estates is about 2200 acres, all of which may be said to be either arable or under wood, except a small piece of moss. The elevation varies from under 600 ft. above sea-level on the west along the Leochel burn, to slightly over 1000 ft. on the top of the wooded height south of the mansion-house. A fringe of unreclaimed marshy ground at one time almost surrounded the estate of Lynturk; but now, except the small piece of moss between Upper Farmton and Little Lynturk, the whole is arable or under wood. The farms are: on the north, Lower and Upper Farmton, and two at Little Lynturk; on the west, the farm and inn of Muggarthaugh, and Bridgend; on the south, Claymill, Drumdaig, and Buffle; on the east, the home farm of Lynturk. About half a mile south of the mansion-house is the school of Lynturk, endowed by the late Peter M'Combie, Esq. of Lynturk. The handsome U.P. church

and manse, between Little Lynturk and Muggarthaugh, was built in place of the old church at Buffle, where a Secession congregation existed in the time of William M'Combie, the grandfather of the present proprietor. There is also a blacksmith's shop and joiner's shop east and west of Little Lynturk. The estate of Lynturk is surrounded by a good road, with branches where necessary to the various farms. The greater part of Lynturk is fine strong land, some of the land on Bridgend so long farmed by Mr M'Combie of Tillyfour being of exceptional fertility, Mr M'Combie having reaped 13 quarters of oats per acre one year off the southern slope of the field on which the stackyard stands. There is much fine wood on Lynturk, and a sawmill has long existed in connection with the home farm. A good deal of the home farm is in pasture, there being an annual let of parks. As mentioned before, besides the modern mansion-house—a plain two-storey building set in an amphitheatre of woods, plantations, and groups of fine old trees — there is the house of Mr

M'Combie's grandfather, and another built on the site of the old castle of Lynturk. On the east side of Lynturk, on the burn that, rising on the extreme east of Tillyfour, flows between Lynturk and Tonley for some distance, is a small but picturesque cascade known as the Linn of Lynturk, in connection with which there is a traditionary Lady of the Linn.[1] Although there are many fine views from various points on Lynturk, there is nothing to compare with those from Easterskene, the wall of mountains encircling the vale of Alford bounding the view almost on every side.

Returning to the home farm of Easterskene, we find that here, as at Lynturk, part of it is kept in grass. Several of these grass parks are let annually, and have an unrivalled reputation for the quality of the pasture. One field which has been over forty years in grass, situated in the corner between the roads leading south and west from the Kirkton of Skene, has been let at the extraordinary rent of £9 per acre, which is

[1] Appendix, Note Z.

believed to be the highest rent ever given in this country for a grazing not in the immediate vicinity of a town, if indeed it has been equalled under any circumstances.

The home farm of Easterskene has for between forty and fifty years been the home of a herd of polled Aberdeen-Angus cattle, second in fame in Aberdeenshire only to that of Tillyfour. The Easterskene herd was founded in the beginning of the forties, a prize-winner at the Highland Society's show having been bred at Easterskene as early as 1845. Since then animals from the herd have gained the highest honours, time after time, at the Highland Society, the Royal Northern, and local Agricultural Societies' shows. The Easterskene herd has been conspicuous especially for the excellence of its bulls—Alaster the Second having beat the celebrated Fox Maule from Portlethen, which Mr M'Combie of Tillyfour declared to be "one of the best polled bulls ever exhibited." Caledonian II. and Taurus were Highland Society winners; and Paris II., after winning at the Royal Northern and Highland Society

shows, was sold before he was two years old for 150 guineas. Mr M'Combie sent winners in the heifer classes at Highland Society's shows in 1869, 1873, and 1875, while Mr M'Combie of Tillyfour bought many prize-winners from Easterskene. So recently as December 1886, Mr M'Combie, with his Black Beauty of Easterskene heifer, bred and fed at Easterskene, obtained first prize in the polled cow or heifer class, and prize as Champion Scot both at Birmingham and London. The herd is as strong and flourishing as ever at the present time, and is the oldest established herd of note in Aberdeenshire.

In the management of the home farm of Easterskene, Mr M'Combie, in both farming and breeding, has shown an example that ought to be followed by every landed proprietor who has the welfare of his tenantry, and in a wider sense the good of his country, at heart. There is no attempt at a style of farming beyond a tenant's means, which can only discourage men of moderate capital. The bogs and heathery

moors have been reclaimed by degrees at moderate cost. The fine crops grown at Easterskene are raised by means and processes within the reach of every intelligent enterprising farmer. The fine breeding herd has not been got together by buying right and left fancy animals at fancy prices, a method resorted to by many landed proprietors, who form herds not by their intelligence and skill as breeders, but by the length of their purses, a system generally beyond a tenant's means. The Easterskene herd has been formed from what was ordinary materials at first, by careful management, with the result that although fancy animals at fancy prices have gone out from Easterskene, few, if any, have been brought in; the method in this case being within a tenant's means, and the result of a nature to encourage a tenant to follow the method.

All this has been done under Mr M'Combie's own immediate superintendence. He knows, in much the same way as his tenants do, the trials, difficulties, fears, hopes, and rewards of

the farmer's life. Farming with him has not been taken up in a spirit of *dilettanteism*, but has been an earnest practical pursuit.

If, as a practical farmer, Mr M'Combie has been an example to other landlords, much more has he been an example to be followed as a landlord. No lawyer factor, a class who have been and are one of the greatest evils in the agricultural life of this country, not even a land-steward, comes between Mr M'Combie and his tenants. In the rare cases where a tenant and he cannot agree as to the value of a farm, an impartial arbiter is called in. The result is that only in very exceptional cases is there a change of tenant other than by succession. You look in vain in the newspapers for "eligible farms to let on the estates of Easterskene and Lynturk." Where, as in the case of Mr M'Combie, a landlord lives on his estates in the midst of his tenants, and knows the life of every tenant, as every tenant knows the life of his landlord, a feeling of mutual trust and friendship springs up, in which the unity of interest of landlord

and tenant becomes a living present fact, at work all the year round, and not a remote abstract idea to be brought forth once a-year in after-dinner speeches at agricultural shows, and now and again at election times, or once or twice in a lifetime at marriage or coming-of-age rejoicings.

Country people see now and again, often at long intervals, a flag displayed from the top of the country seat of the *laird*, by which it is understood that he is there in person. This has for long been a "sign of the times," upon which much might be said, and which is having results in these latter days. If at Easterskene the display of a flag was made when the laird was absent for more than a day, the sight of the flag indicating his absence would be rarer than that indicating the presence of most others. While thus making his duties as a landlord the main business of his life, Mr M'Combie has given much of his time to public duties. He has been a justice of the peace for the long period of about sixty years, and is one of the only two

remaining freeholders of the county, being enrolled as long ago as 1825. He was also for many years chairman of the parochial board of Skene, retiring only a year or two ago, much to the regret of every one on the board. As was to be expected, the Volunteer movement received his hearty support. Although when the movement originated he was about sixty years of age—a time of life when most people are thinking of retiring from active work—yet, when in his sixty-fifth year, he undertook the command of the 3d Aberdeenshire Rifle Volunteer Corps, and held the captaincy until 1870. He was exceedingly popular with his men and brother officers, and when nearly seventy years of age stood as straight as any in the ranks, and was the tallest man in his company of nearly 100 volunteers.

In private life Mr M'Combie is highly esteemed as one of the most amiable and hearty of men, full of genial humour and wit. His store of anecdotes, illustrative of the social life of Aberdeenshire in the end of last century and

the beginning of the present, is unrivalled, and it is a great pity that a collection of these anecdotes has not been made for preservation, as many of them will soon be altogether lost, being known to few of the present generation even in the districts where they originated. Mr M'Combie has all his life been a great reader, and the collection of books at Easterskene, especially those relating to Scottish history, antiquities, and old lore in general, was declared by the late Mr Jervise, author of the 'History of Angus and Mearns,' &c., who occasionally visited at Easterskene, to be the best private collection he knew of. Mr M'Combie is an enthusiast in Scottish music, and an excellent judge of it, and has a fine collection of old strathspeys, many of them in MS., and very rare. He loves to recall the powers of the late Mr James Strachan, the famous Drumnagarrow, who used to be the leading player at the Easterskene balls many years ago. Mr M'Combie has all his life been a staunch supporter of athletic sports, and over twenty years ago capital games were held at

Lynturk and Muggarthaugh. For a good many years past games have been held at Easterskene, where the leading athletes of the present time, Donald Dinnie, George Davidson, and Kenneth M'Crae, have appeared; and we happen to know that any of them, when opportunity offers, would go to Easterskene in preference to most places, if for nothing else than to show their respect for Mr M'Combie, as one who has so hearty an appreciation of and interest in manly men and manly sports.

In 1870, Mr M'Combie's popularity as a landlord and country gentleman received public recognition when he was entertained to dinner by his Lynturk tenantry and the leading gentlemen of the vale of Alford. The following account of this dinner appeared in the 'Banffshire Journal' of February 1, 1870: "The chief of the clan M'Combie—the popular laird of Easterskene—was entertained to dinner on the 21st ult. by the tenantry on his estate of Lynturk, in the vale of Alford. The chair was occupied by the laird's cousin, Mr M'Combie, M.P. for West Aber-

deenshire, who is tenant in Bridgend, the largest farm on the Lynturk estate; and there was a great gathering of the chief men of the vale. The chairman referred to Mr M'Combie as a kind and considerate landlord, who lets his farms at moderate rents, who keeps no head of game, and who lives among his people as an enterprising improver of the soil, and of the breeds of cattle; as the winner of many a prize in the show-yard; as a warm supporter of the Volunteer cause, having been for a lengthened period the captain of the local volunteers; and as a gentleman of the kindest heart and most agreeable manners. In these observations the chairman did not say a word more than was due to Easterskene, and the large meeting cordially endorsed the sentiments. The laird made a suitable reply, and proposed the health of the tenantry of Lynturk, coupled with Mr Hunter, Farmton, who acknowledged." In addition to the foregoing, Mr M'Combie has on more than one occasion been entertained by his Easterskene tenantry.

In politics Mr M'Combie is a Conservative of a mild type, and were there more of the same character, Conservatism would not be at so low an ebb in Aberdeenshire. He has never, however, given much of his time or attention to politics, nor been an ardent party-man. Some idea of Mr M'Combie personally has already been given while mentioning his height. Until incapacitated from active outdoor exercise by an unfortunate accident some years ago, he might have been cited along with the late Mr Horatio Ross as an example of the remarkable preservation of strength in old age. When his portrait by Mr J. Coutts Michie was exhibited at Edinburgh in 1885, it was difficult to believe that the handsome, vigorous, and alert-looking old man was an octogenarian; and one critic thought doubtlessly that he showed remarkable critical acumen when he triumphantly asked, "Where are the wrinkles?" But the critic missed his mark, as critics sometimes do; for although now midway between eighty and ninety, Mr M'Combie's forehead is marked with only the faint outline of one or

two wrinkles, just as the artist has faithfully delineated in the portrait.

In the difference between the condition of the estates of Easterskene and Lynturk at the present time, and their condition when Mr M'Combie entered into possession, lies the result of his life's work—a work the value of which is beyond all calculation. It rests there an accomplished fact, that has already borne much good fruit, and will continue, as all good work ever does, to bear fruit in a variety of ways and for a length of time beyond all human foresight.

In bringing our brief memoir of the M'Combies to a close, we feel that in looking back to the solitary figure of Donald M'Comie arriving poor and friendless in the vale of Alford some two hundred years ago, and then looking at the position of his descendant and representative of the present day, while enjoying his *otium cum dignitate* in a green old age as the respected and honoured proprietor of two fine estates, and the many other descendants who have

brought respect and honour on the name of M'Combie—such a retrospect cannot fail to be an incentive to individual effort in others, who may learn from it that prosperity always waits on energetic perseverance in well-doing, and invariably crowns it with success sooner or later. When, again, we compare the "life of sturt and strife" of John M'Comie of Forter, with the peaceful career of his descendant at Easterskene, we see the advance the nation has made from revolution, imperfect civilisation, and lawlessness, to settled government, advanced civilisation, and conformity to law.

CHAPTER VI.

MR ANGUS AND HIS DESCENDANTS SETTLE IN FIFE — FARMERS THERE — BURIED AT MONIMAIL — REMOVAL TO DUNDEE— CHANGES OF SURNAME FROM MACTHOMAS TO THOMAS, AND THEN TO THOMS—GEORGE THOMS, BAILIE IN DUNDEE—PATRICK HUNTER THOMS, PROVOST OF DUNDEE.

THE romance of life is confined chiefly to those who accomplish brilliant deeds, or whose lives are marked by sudden and unexpected turns of fortune, or by circumstances of excitement and danger. In the common matter-of-fact existence of uneventful life, the changes that take place are wanting in the elements of romance. Yet, rightly considered, the changes thus brought about are more interesting than those full of romance. In the troublous times of M'Comie Mor, there was plenty of fighting, excitement, and danger; and in the life of one who,

like him, actually engaged both in the national civil wars and local and family feuds of his time, romantic and adventurous incidents are to be looked for, and are found. But as neither national civil strife nor family quarrels can be said to have entered into the lives of his descendants to any great extent, we neither expect nor find their lives to be so eventful. Sudden changes of fortune by unlooked-for means, exciting and daring deeds, are rare or altogether awanting. Yet, when we come to reckon up the results, there is, we think, more real satisfaction, and more permanent interest, in the uneventful but steady progress of the one, than in the more eventful but ultimately less successful course of the other. The interest felt in a romantic eventful career, affected by unexpected incidents beyond our control, is the interest of the gambler. The interest felt in a more commonplace uneventful career, marked by steady progress, is the interest that is founded on reasonable expectation, which is the only real healthy interest that ought to engage the minds of rational men. In comparing a romantic

and eventful career with an uneventful but progressive one, for short periods, it often happens that the former alone seems to be making progress, while the latter is apparently almost stationary. But when the results of a long career are compared together we generally find just the opposite.

In the short period of eight years, from 1644 to 1652, we have seen that the fortunes of M'Comie Mor rose steadily and rapidly, but other eight years saw the political change that was the beginning of a decline almost as steady and rapid. As an adherent of the king, his fortunes depended on Montrose; as an adherent of the Parliament, his fortunes rose or fell with Cromwell. We are of opinion, however, that his change of front was very little, if at all, owing to the hope of bettering his worldly circumstances. A dauntless, heroic, yet sagacious man himself, the two greatest soldiers, heroes and statesmen of his time, had an attraction for him stronger than any hope of material gain. There was a tradition in Glenshee, that has come

down to the present time, that a strong personal friendship existed between Montrose and M'Comie Mor, and at least one of Montrose's letters—the one of date June 10, 1646—to the Tutor of Strowan, is dated from Glenshee, where there is little doubt he was a guest at Finnegand. After the fall of Montrose, there was no hero nor strong man to follow on the king's side. But was not this unconquerable man Cromwell a hero? Was he not now the man above all others in the nation capable of leading and controlling men in this wild commotion of men and things? The man who could bring to pass what his mind conceived, was and always will be the true king of men — king, according to Carlyle, meaning the *can*-ing man, without which faculty of *can*-ing no man ever was a king except in name. Did not, therefore, the safety of the nation depend on all men who could think and act, promptly recognising and acting along with this man? And so while this one capable man lived, M'Comie Mor did act loyally with him, and became an "intelligencer and favourite" with

his party — which thing the defeated and angry Royalists took note of for future use. With the death of Cromwell there was no longer any place in public life for M'Comie Mor. He could be the personal friend, the intelligencer and favourite of such men as Montrose and Cromwell, true leaders and kings of men; he could find no men to trust and follow amongst the class of men that came into power with the Restoration. For the remainder of his life he may be said to have stood at bay surrounded by enemies, who, however much they might reduce his fortune, could never subdue his spirit. But yet the result of their efforts was that the romantic and eventful life of M'Comie Mor ended in the fortunes of his family being at a lower ebb at the end of his life than at the beginning.

Coming to the less eventful lives of his posterity, we have already seen that the fortunes of his son Donald and his descendants were marked by steady continuous progress. In like manner, when we come to follow the fortunes of his son Angus, who had taken such an active

part in the feud that so embittered the latter years of M'Comie Mor's life, and affected the interests of his descendants, we shall find the progress as steady and continuous. There is something very remarkable, even romantic, in the fact that the fortunes of Donald and Angus and their descendants, the former in Aberdeenshire, the latter in Fife and Forfar shires, followed almost identical lines. Yet, so far as is known, there was no intercourse between the two families for over two hundred years, although, as has been mentioned, Angus's descendants knew of Donald's being in Aberdeenshire. Angus is believed to have been the last M'Intosh or M'Comie, designated of Forter; and after leaving Crandart he settled at Collairnie in the parish of Dunbog, Fifeshire. Collairnie was, not long before Angus's time, a barony in the possession of Sir David Barclay of Collairnie, knight, but has for generations been in the possession of the Earls of Zetland. The ruins of the Castle of Collairnie are still standing near the present farmhouse. Collairnie

is beautifully situated at the foot of Collairnie hill, having a fine prospect to the south-east, across the valley of the Eden, with Cupar, the county town, in the distance; while in the immediate foreground lies the Mount of Sir David Lyndsay. The many old trees clustered round the old castle and dotted over the surrounding fields have a fine effect; and altogether Collairnie is a pretty spot. There can be no doubt but that Angus was able to settle in Fife in much more prosperous circumstances than Donald had been able to do in Aberdeenshire. Yet, at the close of life, they may be said to have been on exactly the same footing,—considerable farmers in comfortable circumstances as times then were.

Angus was succeeded by his son Robert, who left Collairnie for the farm of Belhelvie in the parish of Flisk, a farm on an adjoining property, which Lord Zetland's ancestors purchased from the York Buildings Co. This farm rises from the south side of the estuary of the Tay to the heights of Fliskmiln hill; and from the sloping nature of the ground, which gave natural drain-

age—a most important matter in those days—and with good soil and climate, must have been even then a fine farm of considerable extent. As one ascends the slope from the Tay to the shoulder of Fliskmiln hill above Belhelvie, the famous Carse of Gowrie, on the opposite side of the Tay, lies spread out before you. To the east the Law of Dundee, with that town at its base, and the widening firth are the most conspicuous objects. To the north the view is at first bounded by the Sidlaws, the famous Carse, with its varying tints of green in spring and early summer, and green and gold in autumn, lying between them and the Tay. Always changing with the seasons, but always varied and beautiful, it is a glorious picture of the richest Lowland scenery. Westward, the narrowing vale marks where the Tay is confined between the western end of the Sidlaws and Moncrieff Hill, while further south the wider valley of the Earn shows the outlet of the river of that name. But as the top of Fliskmiln hill is reached, the Mayar at the head of Prosen,

the Glas Maol and Craig Leacach beyond Glenisla and Glenshee, Ben-y-Gloe in Athole, and the summit of Ben More in the far west, stand out as conspicuous landmarks. Here, then, while his cousin, Robert M'Comie, was making slow but sure headway as farmer in Findlatrie, in distant Aberdeenshire, was Robert MacThomas pursuing the even tenor of his way on almost identical lines, and in scarcely different circumstances. In his time the surname MacThomas began to be curtailed into Thomas.[1] He died in 1740, at the age of 57, and was buried in Monimail churchyard. His son Henry continued in the tenancy of Belhelvie till his death in 1797. Henry was twice married: first to Margaret Miller, who died in 1765, aged 37, and was buried in Monimail churchyard; and secondly, to Elizabeth Reid, who died in 1818, and was buried in the Howff, Dundee. Henry Thomas, who was an elder in

[1] An instance of this system of abbreviation occurred in the case of the well-known divine, Dr Candlish, whose name was originally MacCandlish

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BAILIE GEORGE THOMAS OR THOMS.

Flisk, was buried in Monimail,[1] which seems to have been the family burying-place so long as they continued in Fife. Henry was the contemporary of William M'Combie, who became tenant of Upper and Lower Farmtons and Mains of Lynturk in 1748, and who died in 1808. Here again we find the descendants of Donald and Angus in the third generation, occupying relatively the same positions in the same line of life. But if the parallelism of the fortunes of each family for three generations was remarkable so long as they continued farmers, still more remarkable is the fact that the break in the monotony of their career took place in each case in the fourth generation, and that the new departure was also on almost identical lines in each case. For just as Thomas, son of William M'Combie, Lynturk, went to Aberdeen towards the end of the last century and engaged in business, and became a magistrate of that town early in the present century, so also George, son of Henry Thomas, Belhelvie, went to Dun-

[1] Appendix, Note AA.

dee much about the same time and engaged in business, and became a magistrate there in the same year that Thomas M'Combie's oldest son William was made a free infant burgess of Aberdeen, from being born there during his father's magistracy. Yet it was not altogether chance that led Thomas M'Combie and George Thomas to strike out a new career for themselves about the same time. When they were both approaching manhood, that great onward movement had commenced in Scotland, which the Duke of Argyll in his 'Scotland as it was and as it is' calls the "burst of industry." Thomas M'Combie had an uncle, John Wishart, already in business in Aberdeen, with whom he joined, and to whose business he ultimately succeeded. At Belhelvie, George Thomas was daily in sight of Dundee; and it is not difficult to understand how he had felt that, amid the *fumus et strepitus* of a town rapidly increasing in trade and commerce, there was a shorter road to fortune than farming promised. He accordingly transferred his energies to that town, and

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PATRICK HUNTER THOMS.

OF ABERLEMNO. D.L. &c.&c.

PROVOST OF DUNDEE.

besides succeeding in business, he became a magistrate of the royal burgh in 1802, and continued such until his death in 1831. His eldest son, Patrick Hunter Thoms, born in 1796, was educated at St Andrews University. During his curriculum, the Rev. Dr Haldane was principal, and the Chair of Humanity was filled by the famous classical scholar, Dr John Hunter; while amongst his fellow-students were Lord Colonsay, Sir John M'Neill, and James Condie of Perth. At the time of his father's death, Patrick Hunter Thoms was town-chamberlain, but he resigned that office to engage in business. In 1847 he became provost, which he filled up to 1853. During the time of his provostship, at the request of his fellow-citizens, he became a candidate for the honour of representing Dundee in Parliament, but ultimately retired in order to secure the election of his friend, Sir John Ogilvie of Inverquharity. Meanwhile he had purchased the estate of Aberlemno, in the county of Forfar. This estate extends to about 500 acres, and is situated in the parish of the

same name, about midway between Forfar and Brechin. It forms part of the plateau-ground that lies between the valley of the South Esk and the low ground in which lie the lochs of Rescobie and Balgavies; the summit of the plateau being from 500 to 600 feet above sea-level. There is a fine prospect from most parts of the property of the finely diversified Lowland scenery of the vale of Strathmore, to the south and east; while to the north and west, beyond the fertile valley of the South Esk, lie the Braes of Angus, crowned by the outlying spurs of the Grampians. Although there is no mansion-house on the property used as such, the farm-house of Tillywhandland had been a mansion-house of considerable style, and has a walled-in garden with old fruit-trees, and a small lawn with trees in front. It will be seen that the southern branch of the family was a generation later than the northern one in acquiring landed property; and even then what was acquired was more as an investment than with a view to settling down as resident proprietors.

The municipal reign of Provost Thoms was distinguished by the town's successful vindication of a bequest by John Morgan, a burgess who had made a fortune in the East Indies, and left a sum of money to found an educational hospital in Dundee, for boys belonging to Dundee, Forfar, Arbroath, and Montrose, like the famous Gordon's Hospital in Aberdeen, and the more famous Heriot's Hospital in Edinburgh The services of Provost Thoms in this matter were highly appreciated by his fellow-citizens. After giving up municipal life he was made Convener of the Finance Committee of the county of Forfar. He was a deputy-lieutenant and justice of the peace of that county. On his death on 17th June 1882, at the ripe age of 87—long-lived like most members of the clan—he was buried in the churchyard of St Peter's, Dundee, of which church he was an elder, alongside of his friend the Rev. Robert Murray M'Cheyne, who had been pastor of the church.[1]

Provost Thoms was married in July 1830 to

[1] Appendix, Note BB.

Grace Scott, the second daughter of Thomas Watt of Denmylne, Fifeshire, a lieutenant in the old 71st (Fraser) Highlanders, who in the War of Independence in America under Lord Cornwallis, were surrounded and surrendered to Washington at Yorktown. There survive of a family of four, two sons, and a daughter who is married to John Anderson, Esq., M.D., LL.D., F.R.S., &c., &c., late Professor of Zoology in the University of Calcutta, and curator of the Indian Museum there.

We have now seen how each branch, "unhasting, unresting," rose by degrees, until its leading representative was in a position worthy of the name and fame of his ancestor M'Comie Mor. It was fitting that the two branches should again meet, and the contrast between their respective fortunes, when they parted about the eighth decade of the seventeenth century, and when they met again in the eighth decade of the nineteenth century, was one on which they could congratulate each other, and was highly honourable to both. It is matter for regret that the

Provost of Dundee and laird of Aberlemno, and the laird of Easterskene and Lynturk, the leading representatives of the fifth generation in each family, from the time of M'Comie Mor, and who had brought the fortunes of the descendants of Angus and Donald respectively to the highest point up to their own time, did not meet. A representative of the fifth generation from Angus was destined to meet, in his house at Easterskene, a representative of the fourth generation from Donald.

CHAPTER VII.

GEORGE HUNTER MACTHOMAS THOMS OF ABERLEMNO—BIRTH AND EDUCATION—AN ADVOCATE-DEPUTE—MADE SHERIFF OF THE COUNTIES OF CAITHNESS, ORKNEY AND ZETLAND — VICE-ADMIRAL OF ORKNEY AND ZETLAND — HIS WORK IN CONNECTION WITH THE RESTORATION OF ST GILES, AND OTHER NON-OFFICIAL LABOURS — SUCCEEDS TO ABERLEMNO — PERSONAL CHARACTERISTICS.

GEORGE HUNTER MACTHOMAS THOMS, the elder son of Patrick Hunter Thoms of Aberlemno, was born in Dundee and educated at the High School of that town, and the University of Edinburgh. He passed at the Bar in 1855; was for about eight years an advocate-depute, and had the honour in that capacity of being the prosecutor at the opening of the Circuit Court of the High Court of Justiciary in his native town. In 1870 he was promoted to the sheriffdom of the counties of Caithness, Orkney and Zetland. As sheriff of Orkney

Thine Ultima Thule
Orkney & Zetland
Vice Admiral

Boston Public Library

and Zetland, he became, *ex officio*, vice-admiral of these two groups of islands; and, like all his predecessors in the office of sheriff since the seventeenth century, obtained a commission from the Admiralty as such vice-admiral. It is an interesting coincidence in connection with Mr Thoms being sheriff of Zetland, that it was under the present Earl of Zetland's ancestor as proprietor of Collairnie, that the sheriff's ancestor Mr Angus settled as a tenant-farmer when he left Glenisla. With Orkney and Athole there is also a curious connection.[1]

In connection with his professional work, Mr Thoms is the author of a 'Treatise on Judicial Factors, Curators Bonis, and Managers of Burghs,' which is an authority on the subject, and has reached a second edition. When the Juridical Society of Edinburgh attempted extra-mural legal lectures, he was selected as a lecturer for two sessions, the subject of which he treated being "The Law of Scotland as a System of Equity."

Apart from his strictly professional work, Mr

[1] Appendix CC.

MacThomas Thoms has taken an active part in the work of the many societies and associations, useful and learned, of which he is a member. In no public work of this kind has he ever taken a keener interest or brought about results more satisfactory to himself, or of more lasting benefit to the public, than in the restoration of St Giles's Cathedral, Edinburgh, where he worshipped. He was one of the originators of the movement for the renovation of this historic building, and was appointed vice-chairman of the Committee of Subscribers, Dr William Chambers of Glenormiston being the chairman. It was on the suggestion of Mr Thoms that Dr Chambers, then an ex-Lord Provost of the city, became connected with this movement—a connection that has since become historical. For so enamoured did Dr Chambers become of the scheme, that after the committee alluded to had to cease their operations from having expended all their funds, he took up and carried on the work, and restored the rest of the Cathedral out of his private means; and thus raised an imperishable monu-

ment to himself, while doing a patriotic service to his country. Regarding Mr Thoms' zeal as a worshipper in, and of his labours as a restorer of, the grand old edifice, is not there due record in the witty 'Ballads of the Bench and Bar; or, Idle Lays of the Parliament House'? To the loss of the public, only a very limited number of copies of these *jeux d'esprit* were published to private subscribers. Under the title 'Th—ms and I,' concerning his regularity as a worshipper, is it not sung by Lord Neaves, one of a series of illustrious predecessors in his marine sheriffdom? that—

. . . . . .

"Others may come and go,
Of Dr Arnot shy,
But Th—ms each week his face doth show,
And each third week do I.

. . . . . .

How glad would Arnot be,
When casting round his eye,
If some few others he could see
As staunch as Th—ms and I!

Then, Doctor, don't speak soft,
Nor lisp a lullaby,
Else *he* below and *I* aloft
May slumber, Th—ms and I."

Of the startling shock the witty *ego* experienced when, one memorable Sunday, without the slightest warning, he was confronted with the fact—"Th—ms isn't there!" let the reader judge from the following confessions, conjectures, and resolutions for the future:—

. . . . . .

"I scarcely could credit my ocular lenses,
But thought them bewitched with some glamour or glare;
Then I asked: 'Am I fairly bereft of my senses?
Ah no! it's too certain that Th—ms isn't there.'

. . . . . .

Is Orkney in need of his interposition?
Is some Danish invasion demanding his care?
Or has Wick broken out into open sedition
Lest the *brand* be abolished—that Th—ms isn't there?

. . . . . .

I shall send to his house on our very next Sunday,
And make sure of his plans ere to church I repair:
For I fear I might give up the ghost before Monday,
If, with Arnot inaudible, Th—ms wasn't there."

When at last the arduous efforts of the able and self-sacrificing workers were crowned with success, and St Giles was restored in a manner worthy of its national importance and historic fame, it was fitting that those who had laboured to so good purpose should be made to feel that

the service they had done to Scotland in general, and more particularly to its ancient capital, was gratefully appreciated. It is now matter of history how Dr Chambers, full of years and good works, died three days before the opening of St Giles, and before the baronetcy her Majesty the Queen had offered to him, through Mr Gladstone, had been gazetted. His death was the only thing that dimmed the splendour of the reopening ceremony. In the mind of our Laureate of the Parliament House, the occasion demanded an appropriate ballad, in which Mr Thoms stands forth as the hero of the hour, and has the success and nature of his labours humorously and happily portrayed:—

"The Reopening Services at St Giles.

"O pride is a passion that should he repressed,
Though it isn't so easy to baffle its wiles;
But, if e'er it could lawfully fill a man's breast,
It was *then*, when it throbbed beneath Th—ms' Sunday vest
As the people convened to reopen St Giles.

The work, thus accomplished, by him was begun;
Of hearty supporters he won us the smiles;

His zeal and good-humour shone bright as the sun,
And he well might exult when the business was done,
And the people convened to reopen St Giles.

For getting subscriptions he knew the best arts;
He brought to the point avaricious old files;
He got into their pockets as well as their hearts;
The stingiest fogie his tribute imparts,
And the people thus meet to reopen St Giles.

Even now his bland look, with his bag in his hand,[1]
His victims at once to their fate reconciles;
His touching appeal not a soul can withstand;
Though we scarcely expected a double demand
When the people should meet to reopen St Giles.

. . . . . .

'Tis a splendid success, both within and without!
I would walk to enjoy it a good many miles;
To see judges and lawyers and doctors devout,
And friend Th—ms in his glory thus moving about,
When the people have met to reopen St Giles.

Rejoice then, dear Th—ms, that your church is renewed,
Or re-edified, say, in the purest of styles;
But let this, I beseech you, be well understood,
Let the *edification within* too be good,
When the people convene to revisit St Giles."

Mr MacThomas Thoms was led to take an interest in St Giles from not only being a good Churchman, but an enthusiastic brother of those

[1] There was a collection or offertory on the occasion.

masons who built it, and who have all left their mark on their handiwork. Among other positions in the craft he holds the appointment of Provincial Grand Master of Caithness, Orkney and Zetland. He is also a member of the Geographical and Royal Societies of Scotland, as well as a Fellow of the Scottish Antiquarian Society. As befitting a distinguished son of Dundee, he is a Life Governor of University College, Dundee, the youngest of the Scottish Universities, which promises to make no mean figure in maintaining the reputation of Scotland in matters educational. In Edinburgh he is a member of the committee in charge of the New Buildings in course of erection for Edinburgh University, his *alma mater;* besides being a Director of the Edinburgh Sanitary Protection Association, and of the United Industrial School, an institution which he thinks has successfully solved the problem of educating Protestant and Roman Catholic children together in secular knowledge, and separately in religious knowledge.

As sheriff of the insular counties of Orkney and

Zetland in the far north, and of Caithness on the mainland, with Wick, one of the most noted fishing-stations in the kingdom, as its county town, it is just what one would expect to find Mr Thoms one of the Commissioners of Northern Lighthouses,[1] and a member of the Fishery Board for Scotland.

Not content with three ballads on Mr Thoms in connection with St Giles, the genius of another poet of the Parliament House, leaving that ancient seat of law and learning, spread its wings northwards to Ultima Thule, and the result of this flight is one of the happiest efforts in the book, under the title of

"A New 'Northern Streamer.'

"'The sheriff of the county presented to the Commissioners two[2] Union-jacks (a large and a small) for use on the new court-house when the sheriff and the lord lieutenant are in the county, and on such other occasions as the Commissioners, through their convener, may appoint.'—From the Minutes of a Special Meeting of the Commissioners of Supply for Zetland.

"Oh! the Union-jack is a rare old flag,
And it waves o'er many a sea;

[1] Appendix, Note DD.

[2] A set of flags always consists of two: one, the small flag, called the storm flag, for windy weather, and the other for calm and sunshine.

Brave lives have been given to guard the rag
From danger and insult free;
It recks not the thrust of the foeman's spear,
It laughs at the rushing bombs,
But now it's to rise to a higher sphere,
It's to float over Admiral Th—ms.
For Th—ms is a high and a mighty swell
In the regions of Ultima Thule,
He's nearly as big as 'The Duke hersel','
If you reckon his dignities duly;
The mariner bold and the Udaller old,
The people on shore and on board-ship,
The old man of Hoy and the youngest small boy,
They must all give way to his lordship.
'Tis right when a sheriff so grand and so proud
Goes down in his velvet and splendour,
That his presence august should be known to the crowd,
And be hailed by each Minna and Brenda.
So he carries two flags to the North Countree,
And he says in presenting each pennant:
'The big one, you see, is to float over ME,
And the small o'er the Lord Lieutenant.'
There are times, perchance, when the flag may fly
Though neither great man be there,
When a prince of the blood shall be born or die,
Or the great house of Th—ms have an heir.
But never except for some mighty event
Shall the big Union-jack be unfurled,
Which flutters in gladness at Th—ms' descent
On the Ultima Thulian world!"

At the beginning of this rollicking lay (in the

volume we have noticed) which has all the breezy freedom, *abandon*, and brilliancy of a genuine northern streamer, the sheriff is depicted dressed as an admiral all of the olden time, marching with resolute dignified air, and carrying over his left shoulder a large Union-jack, while his right hand, grasping a small one, swings freely by his side. The tail-piece represents a bold northern headland crowned with a flag-staff, from which a flag is displayed fluttering in the breeze.

In addition to all his foregoing appointments, Mr MacThomas Thoms is a Royal Archer, a golfer, a curler, a bowler, a fisher, and a shot, so that there seems to be some grounds for his humorous description of himself as "a Jack of all trades and master of none." Rather, we think, he can say with Terence's Chremes, *Homo sum: humani nihil a me alienum puto.* His repeated journeys to his insular sheriffdom have caused him to adopt as an occasional motto, *Per mare et terras*, his very free and facetious translation of which is "A horse marine!"

Of Mr Thoms as a sheriff it would be out of place to speak. Of no class of men in public life can it be said with more truth and justice that they are above criticism, than of our Scottish sheriffs. It may, however, be permitted to say that few of Sheriff Thoms' decisions have been appealed against, and of these in still fewer cases has the appeal been sustained.

As a landlord we have it from the best source, those under him, that he is a most considerate one, the only regret being that he is not more amongst his tenants personally, which the comparative smallness of the property, the want of a suitable residence, and his work as sheriff all preclude in the meantime.

In private life Mr MacThomas Thoms is a man much esteemed and liked. His genius is of the sanguine cheerful type. Like his kinsman of Easterskene, he is humorous and witty himself, and has a keen appreciation of humour and wit in others. To those who have the pleasure of knowing both, the similarity of the prevailing mental characteristics of each is very

marked. The strength of intellect, sanguine temperament, and keen sense of humour which characterise both Mr M'Combie and Mr Thoms, are such as are found only amongst strong men come of a strong race, mentally and physically.

Mr MacThomas Thoms has always taken a strong interest in the history of his Highland ancestry. While his father lived, it fell rather to him, in the leisure of the evening of life, to make researches in the family history, and compare notes with men of genealogical and antiquarian tastes like Mr Jervise, than to his son fully occupied with his legal work. Since his father died, Mr Thoms, in spare moments, has taken up the subject, and as soon as he found that the history of the Aberdeen branch of the 'Clan M'Thomas in Glensche' had been put into book form, he lost no time in endeavouring to bring about what had been contemplated by his father and Mr Jervise—a renewal of intercourse between the two branches of the family, and the making public the history of the Fife and Forfar branch along with the Aberdeen branch.

Mr Thoms places much value on the following heirlooms which he possesses. In his library he has the watches of his father, grandfather, and great-grandfather *all going*. Such a collection, and so well preserved, we should think was almost if not altogether unique. The last-mentioned of these is silver, but still it bears testimony to the well-to-do position of this seventeenth-century Fifeshire farmer. This is also borne out by the old-fashioned sideboard which at one time graced the old farm of Belhelvie, and now occupies an honoured place in Mr Thoms' house in Charlotte Square, Edinburgh,—a place due to it not only from its past history and associations, but from its intrinsic worth and beauty.

Mr MacThomas Thoms has been at considerable pains in endeavouring to find out if any others of the same or similar surname can trace their origin to a Glenshee or Glenisla M'Thomas or M'Intosh, but up to the present time has found none. It is very probable that there are no descendants of the other sons of M'Comie Mor. There are no grounds for thinking that John

and Robert, who were slain near Forfar, left any issue. James and Thomas were succeeded by brothers, so that there is only one son, Alexander, about whom we are uncertain; and taking into account the unsettled character of the times in which they lived, there is nothing unlikely in supposing he left no issue. There are therefore strong grounds for believing that the two families, whose history has been here narrated, are the only direct representatives in the male line of John M'Intosh *alias* M'Comie of Forther, and that part of the 'Clan M'Thomas in Glensche' whose chiefs were described in 1568 as having been *ab antiquo* possessors of Finnegand.

APPENDIX.

NOTE A, page 5.

"I OWN that John M'Intoshe of fforter, comonly called M'Comie, was a brave loyall gentleman, and behaved very worthily in the King's service. But he needs not be excepted in this place; his predecessor, as he told me and others severall tymes, was a son of the House of Garvamore in Badenoch, where never a M'Intoshe treaded till this our age, otherwise than as a guest or passenger; so was really Macphersone, as all the oyr M'Intoshes in the south are, who tho by ane unacceptable mistake they bear yr name, have our nature, and constantly from age to age loved us better than them. But if he had been a M'Intoshe as he was called, he was neither at Glenclova nor at Blaire Castle, or the seidge of Lethen and Burgie, consequently that part of the history that concerns the services of the Catana tribus under the reign of King Charles the first, cannot at all be ascribed to the M'Intoshes, nor the rescue of Queen

Mary, more than this, except that in contradiction to comon sence and reason, and the vouched testimonies of unexceptible witnesses, their bold assertion pass for a sufficient proofe."—From Sir Æneas M'Pherson[1] of Invereshie's MS. Memorial to the Laird of Cluny in Badenoch, *penes* M'Pherson of Cluny.

"The care taken by the family historians to record the natural offspring of William, seventh laird of M'Intosh, is sufficient proof that they were persons of note. The manners of the country and the time, both equally rude, may warrant the inference that the connection of which they were the issue was sanctioned by some such imperfect rite as that of handfasting. The mother of the two elder, Angus and Donald, appears to have been the daughter of the chief of the tribe of the M'Gillonies of Lochaber, a considerable branch of the Clan Cameron. The name of the mother of the three younger has not reached us; but from the marriage of her daughter to a person who was evidently of consequence, we may infer that she was of honourable rank. Both her sons seem to have received lands from their father, Sorald or

[1] The following notice of Sir Æneas M'Pherson is given in Douglas's 'Baronage of Scotland,' p. 360, ed. 1798: "Æneas, afterwards Sir Æneas, a man of great parts and learning, and highly esteemed both by King Charles II. and King James VII. He collected the materials for the history of the Clan M'Pherson, which is thought a valuable MS., is much esteemed, and is still preserved in the family. He was made Sheriff of Aberdeen by a charter under the great seal from King Charles II., dated 1684. His only son died a colonel in Spain, without issue." Sir Æneas was the second son of "William M'Pherson of Inneressie, who married Margaret, daughter of Farquhardson of Wardes" (Wardhouse in Aberdeenshire, which belonged to the Farquharsons of Invercauld). "His grandfather, Angus or Æneas M'Pherson of Inneressie, married a daughter of Farquharson of Bruickderg" (Broughdearg in Glenshee).

Sorlie; and his descendants for two generations possessed lands apparently in the neighbourhood of Petty, the favourite residence of their father. Of the elder, the Latin History gives the following account: 'Adam MacWilliam at first settled in Atholl, but afterwards removed to Garvamore in Badenagh; and from him are descended the MacIntoshes of Glenshee, Strathairdle, and Glenisla.' As his father died in 1368 at an advanced age, and as he was born before his father's second marriage (of which there was issue), the date of his birth may be placed in the middle of the fourteenth century (probably rather before than after 1350), and it is not likely that he long survived the year 1400. Unless a further clue shall be discovered, the endeavour to trace link by link the descent of the MacIntoshes of Glenshee, Strathairdle, and Glenisla from this common and remote progenitor, must be abandoned as hopeless. [There is no record come down to us of the particular Thomas M'Intosh from whom the surname of M'Combie originated. The first mention of M'Thomas as surname seems to be in "Clan Chattan's Band," Spalding Club Miscellany, vol iv. p. 260, where Aye M'Ane M'Thomas is mentioned. Thomas as Christian name has always been kept up in the family.—W. M'C. S.] It is, however, vouched in the most direct manner by the family annalist, whose sources of information and discriminating accuracy leave no room for doubt in the matter. He is indeed to be regarded as so far a contemporary witness; for of the documents from which he compiled his work, it has been seen that one was written within a century of the

death of Adam M'William, with whose children, at the farthest in the second generation, this eldest historian of the MacIntoshes (who was also the chief of the clan) must have been contemporary. The evidence thus far (that is, to about the year 1500) is unquestionable ; and by the other two historians, it is carried down in the same contemporary channel to the year 1550. The writer of the Latin History wrote shortly after the year 1679 ; so that the period as to which it was necessary for him to speak of his own knowledge is less than a century and a half, a period for which the amplest evidence of family descent is generally accessible even in the absence of written proofs, and among a people much less tenacious of such recollections than the Highlanders. It will be observed, also, that he speaks of the families of Glenshee, Strathairdle, and Glenisla as still existing, which gives additional weight to his evidence."—From 'Notes (MS.) on the Family of MacIntosh or M'Combie of Forthar in Glenisla, in the shire of Angus, descended from the Family of MacIntosh or of that Ilk, Captains of the Clan Chattan,' by the late Dr Joseph Robertson, the eminent antiquary, author of 'The Book of Bon Accord,' &c., written in 1839, *penes* Mr William M'Combie of Easterskene and Lynturk. In addition to the notes by Dr Robertson, the compiler desires to express his indebtedness to the exhaustive 'Historical Memoirs of the House and Clan of Mackintosh,' by Mr Alexander Mackintosh Shaw, for several interesting facts in the early history of the M'Combies.

NOTE B, page 5.

"To any one at all versant in matters of genealogy, it will be superfluous to remark that until a recent period[1] illegitimate birth was scarcely counted a spot in a pedigree. The instances are innumerable of lords, earls, and princes who subscribed and called themselves bastards; and there is scarcely a family in the peerage of Scotland in which, in some instance, the succession has not been carried on by an illegitimate son. In 1404, Alexander Stewart, a natural son of the Wolfe of Badenagh, acquired the Earldom of Mar, which he transmitted to *his natural son*, Sir Thomas Stewart." After citing other cases involving *damnatum coitum*, Mr Robertson quotes from Ferne's 'Blazon of Gentrie, or Glorie of Generositie,' p. 287 (London, 1586): "Spurii qui ex damnato coitu procreantur, ita ut tempore procreationis, non possit esse matrimonium, omni prorsus beneficio excludantur." "It was," he continues, "perhaps scarcely necessary to cite these examples, for the history of the chiefs of the MacIntoshes itself furnishes a sufficient instance. In the beginning of the sixteenth century, on the occasion of a disputed succession to the chiefship, *the clan chose a bastard brother* of a late chief to be their captain."—Robertson, 'Notes on the Family of MacIntosh or M'Combie.' (See also Skene's 'Highlanders

[1] A writer, indeed, of the reign of King James VI. speaks thus of the practice of his day: "Observandum hodie et hoc est, quod bastardi, si a parentibus suis agnoscantur pro liberis nobilitatem ea parte patris recipiunt."—Craigii 'Jus Feudale,' lib. ii. § 21.

of Scotland,' vol. ii. p. 181; Sir Robert Gordon's 'General History of the Earldom of Sutherland,' p. 100.)

NOTE C, page 5.

"Hic Gulielmus erat supra communem popularem staturam procerus robustus sed minime camosus (?); eratque suæ familiæ primus qui Clan Chattanorum ducem subscripsit."—From 'De Origine et Incrumento Makintoshiorum Epitome.' The Latin History of the M'Intoshes, preserved in MS. in the Advocates' Library at Edinburgh.

NOTE D, page 6.

This was a feu-charter of the four-merk lands of Finnegand and shealing of Glenbeg, lying in Glenshee, in the barony of Middle Downie and sheriffdom of Perth, granted by Thomas Scott de Petgorno in favour of John M'Comy Moir; Janet Rattray, his wife; and their son and apparent heir, John M'Comy Moir, junior. Janet Rattray was a daughter of John Rattray of Dalrulzion. This charter was given at Abbotshall, 7th September 1568, and witnessed by Robert Ramsay of Balmonthe; Mr John Scot, the granter's brother; William Scot, his son; George Drummond of Blayr; and John Robisone, notary. The sasine was given by George Drummond of Blayr; witnesses—John Rettra, vicar of Longforgound; Alexander Spalding in Runnavey; John

Makcondoquhy in Mekle Bingene; James Makgillere, there; Henry Makvurik, there; and David Vobister, there; notary, John Robisone.

NOTE E, page 15.

The following extract from the records of the kirk-session of Kirkmichael (Perthshire) about this time throws considerable light on the Church discipline of the time: "March 2, 1651.—Ilk day Johne M'Intoishe of ffanneyzeand, Thomas Keill, and Alexr. M'Intoishe in Derrow, his tennants, maid public satisfaction in sackcloth, and gave (due) evidences of yr. repentances for deceiving the minister be causing him baptize ane chyld gottin in fornication, under the notione of a lawll. chyld."

NOTE F, page 16.

The charter of 1571 contained the same subjects as 1568, and was dated at Abbotshall, 9th September 1571, and witnessed by Walter Heriot of Ramornye; Alexander Reid in Downye; John Rettray of Dalrilzeane; Mr John Scot, brother-german of granter; Robert Makryche in Glensche; and John Davidsone, notar public.

NOTE G, page 19.

This instrument was given at Finnegand, 11th November 1577, and witnessed by George Drummond of

Blair; John Rattray of Dalreillzeane; George Maxwell, son of the said Alexander Maxwell of Telling; John Farquharsone in Craignestie; and Donald Farquharsone in Castletoun; Archibald Heryng, notary.

NOTE H, page 26.

This instrument was also given at Finnegand, 9th August 1583, and witnessed by George Drummond of Blair; William Scott of Abbotshall; James Scott, his paternal uncle; Donald Farquharsone in Castletoun; Robert M'Ritchie in Dalmungzye; Gavin Wemys in Inneridry, &c.; notary, John Corsaw.

NOTE I, page 31.

The contract of sale was dated at Kirkton of Rattray and Forter, on May and 23d October 1652. The witnesses were James Ogilvie of Moortoune; John Robertsone of Straloch; Andro Small, fear of Dirnyneane; John and Alexander M'Intoisches, sons lawful of the said John M'Intoische; Alexander Stewart of Binzeane, &c.

NOTE J, page 44.

From Major P. Chalmers, Blairgowrie (see Note W.), we have received the following traditions respecting M'Comie Mor's swordsmanship. "When a youth, the

writer frequently heard his grandfather (born in Glenbeg, 1749) relate interesting stories concerning the courage, strength, and prowess of M'Comie Mor. One in particular, regarding his skilful swordsmanship, interested him greatly, and he has a distinct recollection of it. It was as follows: When a young man, M'Comie Mor had been instructed in the art of swordsmanship by a famous master. He was such an apt pupil, that the master took great pains to make him as perfect a swordsman as possible, and succeeded to his entire satisfaction. When about to leave, his instructor said to him, 'You are now a perfect master of your weapon except in one thing.' 'What is that?' said M'Comie. 'It is the drawing of your sword and placing yourself on guard in one swift motion. If suddenly attacked, you might be killed before you were ready with your defence.' He was duly instructed in this important part of the swordsman's art, and it stood him in good stead in after-years. It was said of his swordsmanship, that in practising with others less expert than himself, he would say, 'Now take care of your defence; I will hit you on such a place;' which he would do notwithstanding the warning given. Only very expert swordsmen can do this." Other traditions, Major Chalmers says, showed "the belief in M'Comie Mor's swordsmanship to have been so great that the people were ready to think him capable of doing anything he pleased to try."

NOTE K, page 45.

As still further showing the lawlessness of times comparatively not of a very remote date, the following incident, which took place before the time of M'Comie Mor, probably in Finla Mor's time, before the granting of the charter for Finnegand to the M'Comies, is of interest: "On another occasion, some Highlanders came down and killed a gentleman in Glenshee, one M'Omie or M'Homie. The Baron caught two of them, and instantly caused them to be hanged on birch-trees in the wood of Enochdhu. Their graves are to be seen there to this day. Their names were Donald-na-Slogg and Finlay-a-Baleia."—From 'Memoirs of the Family of Straloch, in Strathardle, commonly called Barron Reid (Robertson), written in 1728.'

NOTE L, page 45.

A most remarkable confirmation of this incident in M'Comie Mor's life took place not many years ago. A house was to be built on the part of the field where the caird was said to have been buried, and to the intense astonishment of those excavating the foundation, human bones were turned up, which no one to whom the tradition was known doubted were those of the unfortunate caird. The event created a good deal of excitement at the time in Glenshee, and was looked upon as a most remarkable corroboration of a tradition which

some, in the lapse of time, had begun to look upon with incredulity.

NOTE M, page 50.

Here, again, we would point out that none of the feats of strength attributed to M'Comie Mor are incredible, as so many traditionary feats are. Only a few years ago a celebrated athlete near Lochaber, in Inverness-shire, although at the time past his prime, on a bull attacking his brother, who was lame and unable to defend himself, at once rushed forward, seized the bull by his horns, and dislocated his neck.

NOTE N, page 58.

In a letter from the late William Shaw, Esq. of Milton of Blacklunans, to William M'Combie, Esq. of Easterskene and Lynturk, written from Finnegand 26th February 1855, he says: "I promised to try and find out who your great forefather took prisoner in the north. James M'Intosh, one of the oldest men in our country, says that he has often heard that it was the laird of Craigievar, and *thinks* it was at the Kirkton of Alford the battle was fought. He does not know how he went there, only that Grahame (Montrose) and M'Comie were great friends. This was the more likely, as one of the lairds of Blacklunans, Robertson, Baron of the barony of Blacklunans, and one of Grahame's vassals, was with

him. It was to this man that M'Comie showed his prisoner after the battle, asking him what he thought of him. The Baron said, 'Nae muckle.' M'Comie answered, 'Had you met him as I did, you would have another tale. Give him his sword, and he would drive all the lairds of Blackwater east Glack Pool,'[1] or the watery hollow, a pass between Blacklunans and Alyth." Now, in support of the above, we have, first, the testimony of "James Ramsay of Ogill," taken on 25th January 1645, and published in vol. ii. p. 167 of the 'Memorials of Montrose and his Times,' printed for the Maitland Club, 1850, from the original in the Montrose charter-chest, that among those with Montrose at the Law of Dundee, immediately after the battle of Tippermuir in 1644, was "John M'Colmy." Mr Shaw's informant was not sure where John M'Comie took his prisoner, and it was at Aberdeen, not Alford, that Craigievar was taken prisoner. Second, in 'The History of the King's Majestie's Affaires in Scotland vnder the Conduct of the Most Honourable James Marquess of Montrose, in the years 1644, 1645, and 1646,' printed in the year 1649, p. 49, it is stated: "They [Montrose's forces] tooke prisoners one Forbes of Kragevar, a knight of great esteeme with the enemy, and another, Forbes of Boindle." Sir William, as we shall see, escaped. Third, the evidence of Sir William Forbes of Craigie-

[1] There is reason to believe that what Mr Shaw calls the Glack Pool was the Glack of Fulzie, which is shown in a map in the possession of Mr Charles M'Kenzie of Borland, of date 1766, at the depression in the heights above Blacklunans through which the road to Alyth passed, and by which the routed lairds would flee in their imagined discomfiture by Craigievar.

var, 25th January 1645, on which date "Sir William Forbes of Craigievar, of the aidge of 32 years or therby, mareit, being sworne and interrogait anent thoiss whome he did see with the Erle Montroiss, Depones, that the day of the conflict at Aberdein, the deponer being in action and service for the weele of the Estaitts of this Kingdome, he was taken prisoner upon the feilds be sum of the Irish rebells and thair associatts, and wes deteand prisoner be the space of a month, efter whiche tyme the deponer wes permitted be the rebells to come aff upon his paroill to returne agane, and that the deponer come sua aff at Auldbar; and that a twentie days or tharabout therefter the deponer, for keeping of his paroll, went in agane to the rebells at Strabogy; and having stayed two dayes or therabout he escaiped, and came aff at Strabogy."—Maitland Club, 'Memorials of Montrose,' p. 167. We have therefore the fact that John M'Comie was with Montrose prior to his march and fight at Aberdeen, the tradition in Glenshee that he took prisoner the laird of Craigievar while with Montrose in the north, and the fact that Sir William Forbes of Craigievar was taken prisoner by some one in Montrose's army at Aberdeen, and may therefore safely conclude that Sir William Forbes had to succumb to the invincible M'Comie Mor.

NOTE O, page 58.

The complete list is as follows: "James, Erle of Montrose; Alexr. M'Donald, *alias* Colkittoches sone; James, Erle of Airlie; Sr. Thomas and Sr. David Ogil-

vies, his sones; Jon. Stewart of Auchannachan; Donnald Glass M'Ronnald of Keppoche; David Graham of Gorthie; Patrik Graham, fiar of Inchbrakie; John M'Colmie; Donald Ro[ber]tsone, tutor of Strowan; Alexr. Ogilvie of Innerquharitie; John Stewart of Shierglass.

NOTE P, page 60.

Mr George M'Kenzie, John M'Comie's procurator in his law process with Lord Airlie, was also his leading counsel in the trial of 1673, by which time he was Sir George M'Kenzie. He was the son of Simon M'Kenzie of Lochslin, and was born in 1636. He early showed marked talent, and in the same year in which he appeared as counsel for John M'Comie against the Earl of Airlie, he was one of the counsel for the Marquis of Argyle. Dryden terms him "that noble wit of Scotland, Sir George M'Kenzie." Soon after the Restoration he was appointed a justice-depute. He was knighted before 1669, in which year he represented Ross in the Scottish Parliament. In 1677 he was appointed King's Advocate. One of his most distinguished public acts was the founding of the Advocates' Library of Edinburgh. He died in 1691.

NOTE Q, page 66.

"From these proceedings it would appear that, firstly, John M'Intosh, otherwise M'Comie or M'Combie, held

Forther in virtue of a contract of alienation (probably a wadset or redeemable right) made several years before 1661; secondly, that to the Glen of Glascorie or Camlochan he had acquired an absolute or irredeemable right, from the Earl having failed to redeem within the stipulated time; thirdly, that M'Intosh was a person of very considerable note, influence, and wealth. Mention is made of his 'great power,' 'his moyen and favour,' with the English usurpers; and again he is described as their partisan, or their 'intelligencer and favourite.' These expressions show that the person to whom they were applied was of no little importance; and another incidental statement brings out his wealth. It is stated that in this disputed glen of Glascorie alone he had, besides divers horses, twenty milch kine and more than a hundred oxen.[1] The justice of the decision may certainly be suspected; and it may be safely concluded that the 'Restoration Parliament,' as it was called, found little scruple in finding *for* a nobleman so eminent for his loyalty, and *against* a person who had been distinguished like M'Intosh as a 'favourite' of Cromwell's Government."—From 'Notes on the Family of MacIntosh or M'Combie of Forther,' by Dr Joseph Robertson.

[1] In a marginal note Dr Robertson adds: "John M'Intosh had in one glen more than 120 cattle. In 1574, the whole bestial which belonged to Sir Walter Scott of Branxholm, Knight (the ancestor of the noble house of Buccleuch), was 114 cattle—viz., 36 ky, 26 stottis, 21 queyis, 26 oxin, 3 bullis, 2 stirkis—1397 sheep, and 841 hogs."

NOTE R, page 70.

In the Decisions of the Lords of Council and Session from June 6, 1678, to July 30, 1712, vol. ii. p. 89, in a case, Logies against Wiseman, February 14, 1700, there occurs the following passage: "Transactions do not redintegrate null invalid deeds—8th December 1671, Mackintosh *contra* Spalden and Farquharson; and 10th January 1677, Stuart *contra* Whiteford, where a son's bond given to liberate his father, unwarrantably detained, was found null." Here, M'Intosh against Spalding and Farquharson undoubtedly refers to the bond given by John M'Intosh, *alias* M'Comie's son or sons, for the liberation of their father in 1669. The Spalding is in all probability Spalding of Ashintully, fined in 1673 for not appearing as a witness on behalf of the Farquharsons. Spalding had evidently received the bond as an equivalent for money from the Farquharsons, and found it valueless. The Farquharsons, therefore, did not profit even in a pecuniary sense by the abduction of John M'Comie. [The foregoing, which in one or two particulars was matter of conjecture in first edition, has been found to be correct through the researches of Sheriff Thoms. The Bond was reduced in 1671, as having been extorted by violence. See M'Intosh *v.* Farquharson and Spalding of Ashintully, 4th December 1671. Mor. Dic., pp. 16485, 16486].

NOTE S, page 87.

On the same day, "Andrew Spalding of Ashintullie; David Spalding, his brother; John Robertson of Tillimurdo; John M'Gillilvie, in Dalinamer; and David Rattray of Rannagullion," for not appearing as witnesses at the instance of the relict and nearest of kin of the deceased Robert Farquharson, were adjudged "to be in ane unlawe and amerciament of ane hundred merks Scotts."

NOTE T, page 88.

Robert Farquharson of Broughdearg's descent from Finla Mor is: Finla Mor, Lachlan Farquharson, William Farquharson, David Farquharson, Robert Farquharson. Alexander Farquharson, the son of Robert Farquharson who was slain at the Moss of Forfar, wrote what is known as the Broughdearg Manuscript, giving the genealogy of the Farquharsons. He was a surgeon, and practised about Braemar. It is said that on being called on one occasion to prescribe for some woman related to the M'Comies, he said if he gave her anything it would be poison. The last male representative of the Farquharsons of Broughdearg was Thomas Farquharson of Baldovie, born 1770, died 1860. Robert Farquharson, besides his son Alexander, had a daughter, Margaret, married to John Smith in "Bredfald at Balgais"; also "a natural daughter, married to William Paton of Brewlands in Glenylla."—*Broughdearg MS.*

NOTE U, page 89.

While M'Comie Mor lived, the caterans gave the head of Glenisla a wide berth in their predatory incursions; and there was great rejoicing at his death, of which we have two accounts,—first, that of Mr Jervise in his 'Memorials of Angus and Mearns,' first edition, p. 34: "The death of 'big M'Comie' was looked upon by the caterans, whom he had always kept in check, as a great and fortunate event; and it is popularly recorded that one of their number returning from the Lowlands at the time, joyously exclaimed, in answer to the question, 'Ciod an sgeul?' 'Sgeul, agus deagh sgeul! Beannaichte gu robh an Oighe Muire! cha bheo MacOmie Mor am braigh na macharach, ge'd bu mhor agus bu laidir e!' *I.e.*, 'What news?' 'News, and good news! Blessed be the Virgin Mary! the great M'Comie, in the head of the Lowlands, is dead, for as big and strong as he was!'" Even still more graphic is Major Chalmers's account, from the Glenbeg traditions: "When M'Comie Mor died, the caterans greatly rejoiced. So eager were they to communicate the glad tidings to each other, that many of them went to friends' houses at a great distance that night, rapped at the window and said (in Gaelic), 'We have news for you. M'Comie Mor of the mouth of the Lowlands is dead.' They replied: 'We are very glad to hear it. We will now not be afraid to make our forays, and take the moon at its height.'"

NOTE V, page 95.

A fact which throws considerable light on the circumstances of the M'Comies subsequent to their father's death has recently come to light. In tracing back the history of the M'Kenzie family, who bought Finnegand in 1712, it appears that at one time the family was in Glenbeg, and afterwards at Crandart, and while in Glenbeg the head of the family lent money on the land of Crandart to a M'Intosh in 1684.

NOTE W, page 95.

In the following interesting communication from Major P. Chalmers, Blairgowrie, there is little doubt but that the Isabella M'Intosh therein mentioned was a daughter of one of the sons of M'Comie Mor, who succeeded to Forter; most probably she was a daughter of Mr Angus. The descendants of Donald Ramsay and Isabella M'Intosh continued in Cronahery until 1813, and Major Chalmers, who is a great-great-grandson of Donald Ramsay and Isabella M'Intosh, is at present engaged in writing the 'History and Traditions of the Ramsays in Glenbeg': "Donald Ramsay, son of Alister (Greusaich) in Cronahery, Glenbeg, married Isabella M'Intosh, daughter of ——— M'Intosh of Forthar. She was a fine handsome woman of fair complexion, and therefore, after the custom of the Highlands, was called Isobell Bain (fair Isobell). She was a most esti-

mable woman, and she and her husband were famous for their hospitality. Their memory was long cherished in Glenbeg and neighbouring glens. The entry of their marriage cannot be found, but it must have been about or before 1711, as their eldest son John died about 1803-4, at 91 years of age. The following is the rude inscription on their flat tombstone in Glenshee churchyard: D.R.♡I.M.T. 1758.

NOTE X, page 98.

Both in the Poll-book and on the gravestone the family name is spelled so as to pronounce M'Comie. In the Poll-book it is once M'Komy and once M'Comy. The *b* is a modern innovation, and was not introduced until about the end of the eighteenth century. After the time of Donald we have conformed to the modern usage, although etymologically it is incorrect.

NOTE Y, page 136.

Another reminiscence of Mr M'Combie's youth carries us back to the time of Culloden. In 1818 there died a well-known man of the name of M'Bean, one of the class known as gentle beggars, at the great age of 102, whose death was chronicled at some length in the 'Aberdeen Journal' of that time. Mr M'Combie remembers having often talked with him about Culloden, where he charged with the M'Intoshes, who were fear-

fully cut up. M'Bean would have been about thirty years of age when he fought at Culloden.

NOTE Z, page 149.

The Rev. Dr Taylor, in his account of the parish of Leochel-Cushnie, in the 'New Statistical Account of Scotland,' published in 1843, writing of the Linn, says: "It is called the Linn of Lynturk, and has the reputation of being haunted by the apparition of a lady in green or white; but the oldest living inhabitant not having had ocular demonstration, the colour of the dress remains doubtful. The last instance of her appearance which tradition has handed down is the following: The laird of Kincraigie had dined with his neighbour the laird of Tulloch, and as he returned home late at night, mounted on a spirited horse, and attended by a faithful dog, he was passing along the brink of the dell above the Linn, when suddenly the apparition seized the bridle of his horse, and exclaimed, 'Kincraigie Leslie, I've sought you long, but I've found you now.' The dog, however, fiercely attacking the spectre, it quitted the bridle for a moment, and the horse dashed off at the top of his speed, while his terrified master could see the spectre and the dog tumbling down in mortal struggle to the very bottom of the dell. Kincraigie was thus saved, and his generous canine friend returned next day, showing evident marks of the perilous strife in which he had been engaged."

NOTE AA, page 171.

Although Collairnie is in the parish of Dunbog, the fact that so many of the descendants of Angus M'Thomas are buried there, seems to show that the family while at Collairnie had adopted Monimail as their parish *quoad sacra*, and used the burying-ground there as long as the family continued to reside in Fife-shire. Monimail churchyard, if ever Fife has a Jervise, will afford ample materials in the way of epitaphs and inscriptions. At the foot of the west wall, nearly opposite the entrance, is a large flat stone, inscribed as follows :—

"Here lyes the corpse of Robert Thomas, Tennent in Belheluie, who departed this life the 29th day of Aprile 1740, and of his age 57 years. Here lyes also of his children, Robert Thomas, who departed this life the 23 day of November 1726, and of his age five moneths ; and Antonia Thomas, who departed this life the 2 day of February 1729, and of her age 11 moneths ; and Agnes Thomas, who departed this life the 22 day of December 1750, and of her age 20 years ; and David Thomas, who departed this life the 12th day of January 1751, and of his age 27 years.

"Also the corpse of Margaret Miller, spous to Henry Thomas, Tent. in Belhelvie, who died the 23d of Nov. 1765, aged 37.

"Also buried here the above Henry Thomas, who died 3rd January 1797. His widow, Elizabeth Reid, is buried in the Houff, Dundee, born in 1730, died June 1818.

"Revised in 1883 by George Hunter MacThomas Thoms of Aberlemno, great-great-grandson of the above Robert Thomas."

NOTE BB, page 175.

ST MARY'S (THE PARISH) CHURCH.

THE THOMS MEMORIAL WINDOW.

Another window has been completed on the south side of the Parish Church, from designs submitted to the Kirk-session by Sheriff Thoms. The names inscribed upon the window are—"George Thomas or Thoms, Bailie 1802-31; Patrick Hunter Thoms of Aberlemno, Provost 1847-53; and William Thoms, Dean of Guild 1842-46."[1] The subject chosen for the figure portion of the window is "Gethsemane—The Agony in the Garden," and the manner in which it is adapted to the three compartments is remarkably artistic. The central figure is our Lord, manifestly expressive of "being in an agony He prayed more earnestly." On the one hand is the angel appearing from heaven to strengthen Him, and on the other side is a group of the sleeping disciples. While this describes the arrangement of the figures, the effect is enhanced by the beautifully blended shades of olive-trees and flowers

[1] This William Thoms was the fourth son of George Thomas or Thoms, while Patrick was the eldest. The intermediate sons were Henry Thoms, merchant in Riga in Russia, who has left a family all resident in Riga or in the immediate neighbourhood, and George, who was a merchant in Dundee.

under moonlight, the deep evening sky, the brook Cedron, and the distant walls and towers of Jerusalem. At the foot is the following dedicatory inscription to the donor's grandfather, father, and uncle, who will be long remembered for their public services. "By George Hunter MacThomas Thoms, Sheriff and Vice-Admiral of the Counties of Orkney and Zetland, &c., and Burgess and Guild Brother." The stained glass is also completed in those parts of the window above the gallery, the central panel containing the arms of the MacThomas clan (proscribed in the same acts as the MacGregors),[1] which, as it was a sept of the clan MacIntosh, has their Red Lion with a difference. These arms are surmounted by the distinguishing crest of this branch of the family, and motto, "Virtutis Præmium," as registered in Lyon King at Arms records. On either side are inscribed on scrolls: "Our eyes wait upon the Lord," and "We all do fade as a leaf," the favourite texts of Bailie and Dean of Guild Thoms. The style of stained-glass art adopted in this work is mosaic colouring, having its depth produced by extreme thickness of glass. The artists are Messrs Ballantine of Edinburgh. The designs are each by different artists, and the public and congregation are to be congratulated on their possessing such excellent specimens of the several artists' styles, besides being memorials of citizens and others more or less connected with Dundee.—'Dundee Evening Telegraph' of 1st December 1887.

[1] 1587 c. 59, and 1594 c. 37. Folio Acts III. 467 & IV. 71.

NOTE CC, page 179.

There was an ancient connection between Athole and the Caithness, Orkney, and Zetland Earldoms, continued down to 1230 or later. Thorfinn, the great Scandinavian Jarl and ruling colleague of Macbeth, is supposed to have died about 1056. He was a grandson of Malcolm MacKenneth, King of Scotland, at whose Court he had been brought up in his boyhood. Thorfinn was therefore half a Highlander, and no doubt learned to speak Gaelic at his grandfather's Court. Thorfinn and King Duncan, slain by Macbeth, were cousins-german. Duncan's eldest son, Malcolm Ceannmor, became, on Macbeth's death, King of Scotland; and Duncan's younger son, Madach, was made Earl of Athole by his brother, King Malcolm. Madach married a granddaughter of Jarl Thorfinn, and Harald, their second son, in right of his mother, became one of the co-Earls of Caithness and Orkney, while their eldest son continued the line of Athole. It thus happened that, for more than a century after 1100, there was a close friendly connection between Gaelic Athole and Scandinavian Caithness, Orkney, and Zetland. — 'The Highland Monthly' for June 1889, vol. i. p. 150.

NOTE DD, page 186.

The dinners of the Northern Lights Commissioners have been immortalised in 'Punch' of 5th March 1887.

As a specimen of a humorous song, the following, written and sung by Mr Sheriff-Substitute Nicolson, LL.D., one of the guests at their dinner of 2d February 1872, is given :—

Air—"A Wet Sheet and a Flowing Sea."

O would that I a Sheriff were,
I heard a young man sigh;
O might I but a Sheriff be,
A happy man were I.
My pockets should be lined with gold,
Which now are bare of tin;
My cheeks should wear health's ruddy glow,
Which now are gaunt and thin.

O if I were the Sheriff of
A county by the sea,
I would not envy any man,
However high he be.
I do not mean a Substitute,
Far higher I aspire;
A Sheriff-Depute's place is that
Which stirs my bosom's fire.

The office of a Sheriff is
A good thing in itself;
It bringeth power and dignity,
And a moderate share of pelt.
But ever to my fancy still,
The best of all his rights
Is that he shines with steady ray
Among the Northern Lights.

'Tis pleasant for a single night
Among those Lights to shine;
But oh ! to be a fixèd star,
I would that lot were mine.

I'd barter all the hopes I have
  Lord President to be,
If only I could be made sure
  Of a county by the sea.

How joyous on the Pharos' deck,
  In charge of Captain Graham,
In Public Safety's noble cause
  To dare the "saut sea faem"!
In such a ship, in such a cause,
  It's happy I should be
To visit every blessed Light
  That guards the Scottish sea.

Right gladly for the public weal
  I'd visit Skerryvore,
Where the wondrous work of Stevenson
  Defies the Atlantic roar.
And be the weather what it might,
  Of sea, or wind, or rain,
The black Dubh Hirteach I should hail,
  Out in the lonely main.

To Barra Head I fain would go,
  And climb the dizzy height,
Where, o'er the cliffs of Berneray,
  Doth flash the far-seen Light:
Then on to Heisker I should go,
  And eke to Scalpay's isle;
And to see the Butt of Lewis Light
  I'd travel many a mile.

From thence to Ronay I should cross,
  And the time would not seem long
That was spent about the shores of Skye,
  Fit theme for poet's song.
To wild Cape Wrath I then would steer,
  Washed by the Arctic wave,
And eastward on by Dunnet Head,
  Where the Pentland waters rave.

In Orkney and in Shetland Isles,
To me it would be joy
To visit every Light that shines
'Twixt farthest Unst and Hoy.
O why did perverse fate to Thoms
That island realm assign?
I like Thoms well, but, truth to tell,
I would his berth were mine.

Thus sang that fond and foolish bard,
And breathed his wishes vain:
As well he may try the Minch to dry,
As hope such a prize to gain.
But blame him not, ye Northern Lights,
For happy still is he,
At your bright board, with good things stored,
A welcome guest to be.

GRANT OF ARMORIAL BEARINGS TO WILLIAM M'COMBIE OF EASTERSKENE AND LYNTURK.

To All and Sundry whom these presents do or may concern, We, George Burnett Esquire, Advocate, Lyon King of Arms, send Greeting: Whereas WILLIAM M'COMBIE of Easterskene and Lynturk in the county of Aberdeen, Esquire, in the commission of the peace for the said county, eldest son of the late Thomas M'Combie of Easterskene aforesaid, in the commission of the peace for the said county, by Margaret Boyn his wife, hath by Petition of date the fifth day of April current Prayed that We would Grant Our Licence and Authority to him and to his descendants and to the other descendants of his said father to bear and use such Ensigns Armorial as might be found suitable and according to the Laws of Arms; Know ye therefore that We have devised, and do by these presents Assign, Ratify, and Confirm to the said William M'Combie Esquire, and to his descendants and to the other descendants of his said father with such congruent differences as may hereafter be matriculated for them, the following Ensigns Armorial, as depicted upon the margin hereof, and Matriculated of even date with these presents in Our Public Register of All Arms and Bearings in Scotland, viz., *Or, a Lion rampant Gules armed*

and langued Azure, a Chief of the second. Above the Shield is placed a Helmet befitting his Degree, with a Mantling Gules doubled Argent, and on a Wreath of his Liveries is set for Crest *a wild Cat sejant proper*, and in an Escrol over the same this Motto, "TOUCH NOT THE CAT BUT A GLOVE."

In Testimony Whereof these presents are subscribed by Us, and the Seal of Our Office is appended hereunto, At Edinburgh the sixteenth day of April in the year of Our Lord One thousand eight hundred and eighty-three.

GEORGE BURNETT,
Lyon.

GRANT OF ARMORIAL BEARINGS TO PATRICK HUNTER THOMS OF ABERLEMNO.

To All and Sundry whom these presents do or may concern, We, George Burnett Esquire, Advocate, Lyon King of Arms, send Greeting: Whereas PATRICK HUNTER THOMS of Aberlemno in the County of Forfar, Esquire, Deputy Lieutenant of the said County, sometime Provost of the Royal Burgh of Dundee, hath by Petition of date the twelfth day of October current Represented unto Us that he is eldest son of the late George Thoms, merchant in Dundee, and one of the Magistrates of that Burgh, by Elizabeth his wife, daughter of Patrick Hunter, merchant in Dundee; that the said George Thoms was son of Henry Thomas or MacThomas, farmer at Belhelvie in the parish of Flisk and County of Fife; and the said Petitioner having Prayed that We would Grant Our Licence and Authority to him and to his descendants to bear and use such Ensigns Armorial as might be indicative of his descent and agreeable to the Laws of Arms; Know ye therefore that We have devised, and do by these presents Assign, Ratify, and Confirm to the said Patrick Hunter Thoms, Esquire, and to his descendants with such congruent differences as may hereafter be matriculated for them, the following Ensigns Armorial, as depicted upon the margin hereof, and Matriculated of even date with these presents in Our

Public Register of All Arms and Bearings in Scotland, viz., *Or, a Lion rampant Gules armed and langued Azure debruised of a Cheveron Sable.* Above the Shield is placed a Helmet befitting his Degree, with a Mantling Gules doubled Argent, and issuing from a Wreath of his Liveries is set for Crest *a Demi-unicorn Ermine armed crined and unguled Or supporting a Shield also Or*, and in an Escrol over the same this Motto, "VIRTUTIS PRÆMIUM."

In Testimony Whereof these presents are subscribed by Us, and the Seal of Our Office is appended hereunto, At Edinburgh the twenty-sixth day of October in the year of Our Lord One thousand eight hundred and eighty-one.

GEORGE BURNETT,
Lyon.

THE END.

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